

If this is marked with a blue pencil, show that your subscription is due (or will be at the end of this month) and must be paid at once or your Avalanche will be stopped.



PEOPLE WANT BAIT FISHING

ASK DEPT. TO REMOVE BAN ON
AUSABLE BRANCHES

\$1.00 Rod License Unanimously Favored

If the sentiment expressed at the meeting called by the State Department of Conservation and held at the court house in Grayling Monday night has anything to do with the future regulation of the fishing on the North and South branches of the Ausable river, then both bait and fly fishing will be permitted.

More than 300 persons were present and the sentiment for the removal of the ban on bait fishing on these two streams was nearly 100 per cent unanimous. And to still further convince the game department that the people wanted the right to use bait on these streams, petitions signed by several hundred people, many of whom were unable to be in attendance at the meeting, were presented.

The meeting was presided over by Director Leigh J. Young and Commissioner James Oliver Curwood, of the Department of Conservation. Mr. Curwood opened the meeting by explaining the purpose for which it was called, saying that it was the desire of the department to learn the wishes and sentiments of the people residing in the counties through which the North and South branches of the Ausable rivers flow in regard to the use of bait for fishing trout. Mr. Curwood introduced Director Young who proceeded at once with the matter at hand, and said that he was ready to receive suggestions.

Philip G. Zalsman, president of Grayling Chapter, Iszaak Walton League, acted as spokesman for the people of Crawford county and presented a paper bearing the signatures of 256 people, 254 of whom expressed the desire that the above mentioned streams be open for both bait and fly fishing, and two who desired that fly fishing only be permitted.

Bert Kiely, for Roscommon county, also presented a petition from the sportsmen of that county in which about 154 favored both fly and bait fishing, and three favoring fly fishing only.

A large delegation from Otsego county was present and their half Dr. Harris stated that it was the sentiment in that community that the ban against bait fishing in the North branch should be removed.

There was a general discussion of the subject of bait and fly fishing. Clifford Durant of Detroit who owns a home on the South Branch made a forceful appeal for the killing of ducks and other which, he said, destroy many trout annually. He advocated the offering of a bounty for the killing of these birds and animals and offered to pay from his own funds all bounties. He stated that he had been coming to the South Branch for 21 years and that in the early years there was no measure in the art of fly fishing, and he was always able to make good catches. Today, there are fewer trout and those that are in the streams seem to lack the life and energy of their predecessors and do not so readily rise to a fly, and it is necessary, in order to make a reasonable catch, to resort to bait fishing.

Others who spoke were John Gussisberg of Gaylord, John and Thomas Yuill of Vanderbilt, Marius Hanson and others. Frank Rod of Grayling proposed a rod license and a unanimous vote was given in favor of a resolution favoring it. The resolution read as follows:

"At the district meeting of sportsmen from Otsego, Crawford and Roscommon counties, held at Grayling, Michigan, Monday evening, April 18th, at which were present 300 representative citizens, the following resolution was passed unanimously, to-wit:

"Be it resolved that this meeting respectfully request the passage of the Conservation Department Rod License bill, now before the Legislature."

(Signed)
Marius Hanson,
D. E. Matheson,
P. G. Zalsman.

There was a lot of discussion during the evening on many phases of fishing and hunting. The use of small trout flies was denounced, claiming that they were the means of injuring many small fish, most of which die. The use of dogs for partridge hunting was bitterly protested, claiming that

PROCLAMATION Clean-Up

Know all men, women and children by these presents:

That, whereas, the National Clean-Up Campaign has resulted in many advantages to community life throughout the U. S.

In safeguarding Health;
In promoting Thrift;
In furthering Fire Prevention;
In stimulating Civic Pride;
In making the Home and City beautiful;

Now, therefore, be it known that plans have been perfected for a thorough Clean-Up Campaign in Grayling.

In this worthy movement of cleaning, painting, repairing and general rehabilitation and beautification, we urge each citizen to do his or her part to make our community clean, healthy, thrifty, safe and beautiful.

All yards should be cleaned up not later than Thursday, April 28th, and all rubbish, etc., if placed on the street in front of your premises not later than April 27th, will be moved, free of charge, by the street department.

H. PETERSEN,
Village President.

It didn't give the bird a chance. The sentiment of the meeting was for a closed partridge season for from three to five years.

Mr. Curwood called attention to the fact that a number of counties in the deer region had petitioned for a closed season on deer, and pointed out that in event of the closing of some of the counties, those that are still open will be overrun with hunters. However, it was claimed that there are more deer in this county at this time than there were 15 years ago. This was disputed by a few. The meeting did not, however, go on record as favoring a closed season at this time. An open season of ten days seemed to be generally favorable to all present.

Mr. R. Squire of Cleveland and a summer resident of the North Branch where he is just finishing one of the finest and largest log cabin homes in the county, presented a list of names of North Branch property owners and club members who desired that the ban on bait fishing on the North Branch be continued. This matter was not presented before the meeting, but was taken up with the officials later. Mr. Squire having arrived too late to bring it before the meeting.

THE ANGLER'S ANTICIPATION

By Joseph A. Germain

The angler is now busily engaged looking over his fishing paraphernalia eagerly waiting for the sun to make its golden rise on Michigan's various trout streams. May first, the dawn of the season.

It is on this day he offers up a silent prayer to Dame Juliana Berners, princess of the Nunery of Sopwell, who he serves to the angler, the art of fly casting.

Upon these sun-kissed, labyrinthian and purring streams, its riparian splendor amid the carol of the birds, the click of the reel and swish of the line, he communes with Dame Nature, gently dropping his wet or dry fly into the hole which his fishing instinct prompts in joyous anticipation of raising the subtle "Salvelinus Fontinalis" of the gamey "Salmo Irideus". To the enthusiastic and true fly fisherman it matters not when he returns to his club or shack after his day's sport whether he has the limit in his creel or has but five. He is contented having acquiesced to the thesis of the fly rodster "Piscatoribus Sacrum," the paradox of true sportsmanship.

After dinner as he sits smoking his pipe in the twilight's crimson glow he thinks of the beautiful lines of Herbert's:

"Sweet days, so cool, so calm, so bright,
The bride of the earthen sky.
Sweet dew shall weep thy fall to-night.
For thou must die."

Which is the benediction of his day's sport.

WILL LEAD GRAND MARCH



EARL GIERKE, President



MARIE SCHMIDT, Sec'y-Treas.

Earl Gierke, president, and Miss Marie Schmidt, secretary-treasurer, of the Junior class of Grayling High School have been honored by their classmates by being chosen to lead the Grand March at the annual Junior Prom that will take place at the School Gymnasium Friday evening.

PATRONS AND PATRONESSES:
Supt. and Mrs. B. E. Smith
Dr. and Mrs. C. R. Keyport
Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Bates

They lead the way, tomorrow night, to fun, frolic, happiness, drollery, joviality, enjoyment, hilarity, exhilaration, pleasure, gaiety, merriment, and other phases of amusement, too numerous to mention! We have put forth every effort, in the decorating of our ballroom, to give you the good time mentioned above. Having extended an invitation to the residents of Gaylord, Roscommon and Manistowish, as well as the people of our own county, we assure you that there will be a good attendance. We hope to see you tomorrow night.

JUNIORS.

ALFAFA TRAIN WAS BIG SUCCESS

The alfalfa train operated over the Michigan Central Railroad in cooperation with the Michigan State College closed a successful two weeks tour at Saginaw on April 16th.

Operating through eastern and northern Michigan, it secured an attendance of four thousand six hundred seventy-five which was an average attendance of a little over two hundred and twelve per stop. Gladwin holds the record for attendance with five hundred and seventy-five. Pinconning and Standish are tied for second honors with three hundred seventy-five each.

The attendance at other points was as follows: Chesaning, 330; West Branch, 300; Laingsburg, 265; Cheboygan, 250; Millington, 244; Grayling, 240; Sterling, 228; Lapeer, 200; Bay City, 175; Gaylord, 160; Johannesburg, 155; Caro, 152; Midland, 130; Owosso, 118; Vanderbilt, 110; Wolverine, 85; Vassar, 80; Oxford, 75; Saginaw, 35.

During the course of the trip four hundred fifteen samples of soil were tested for lime requirement. The farmers at Lapeer brought in the greatest number of samples with a total of 64. Four hundred twelve soil test for testing soil were sold to the farmers and four hundred fifty cultures of inoculation were distributed. At each stop a half bushel of Hardigan alfalfa seed was sold to a farmer who agreed to put it out under the supervision of the Michigan Crop Improvement Association.

This train served a real purpose through the territory served. Everything relating to alfalfa and sweet clover was shown on charts, pictures, exhibits and the specialists from the Michigan State College lectured and discussed all phases of growing these valuable crops.

The farmers who did not attend this train missed a rare opportunity of visiting a section of the Michigan State College at their door.

MARSTON IS AGAIN MICHIGAN FOREST WEEK CHAIRMAN

T. F. Marston, secretary of the East Michigan Tourist Association and the North Eastern Michigan Development Bureau has received his appointment from Washington as Michigan Chairman of American Forestry Week. Mr. Marston was Michigan chairman last year. American Forestry Week will be observed April 24 to 30.

ANNUAL CONVENTION OF WOMEN'S CLUBS TO BE HELD AT MT. PLEASANT

Cheboygan, Mich., April 20, 1927—The Sixth Annual Convention of the North Eastern District of the Michigan State Federation of Women's clubs will be held in Mt. Pleasant, Thursday and Friday, May 12 and 13. A very comprehensive program will be carried out under the direction of Mrs. W. E. Chapman, district president.

Convention headquarters will be in the First Presbyterian church, where the customary departments, including registration, entertainment, assignment, and general information, may be found.

Mrs. William E. Garvin, of Mt. Pleasant, is chairman of the entertainment assignment committee, and all delegates, officers, and visitors desiring entertainment should notify her by mail or telephone as soon as possible. Delegates will receive lodging and breakfast free of charge and reservations will be made for visitors on request.

The president of the Mt. Pleasant Woman's club, Mrs. F. H. Dusenbury, 304 North Fancher avenue, is general chairman in charge of local activities in connection with the convention. She and Mrs. Chapman have planned most interesting convention features.

Luncheon will be served at the Mt. Pleasant State Normal college cafeteria; the federation banquet will be served at 6:00 o'clock p. m. Thursday in the dining room of the Presbyterian church. An organ recital in charge of Miss Mary Louise Maxwell, of Mt. Pleasant, is an outstanding feature of the Thursday evening program.

Speakers at the several sessions and gatherings will include:

Mrs. A. J. Knapp, of Cass City, state president.

Mrs. G. G. Hunter of St. Johns, retiring state president, now state director of the general federation.

Mrs. Eben Mumford of Lansing, vice president of the state federation.

Mrs. Marie Comstock of Alpena, former district president, now chairman of the general federation division of problems of industry.

Miss Frances Garvey of Alpena, state chairman of press and publicity.

Mrs. C. E. Vowles of Mt. Pleasant, state chairman department of international relations.

Miss Ella M. White of Alpena, state chairman of the department of applied education.

Mrs. Frank Hendrick of Cheboygan, associate professor of history and civics, Michigan State College, Lansing.

Also one or more of the faculty of

TOURIST COURTESY PAMPHLET SHOULD BE OBSERVED

The Michigan Tourist and Resort association has put out an attractive booklet on courtesy, in which it has suggested seven points to be remembered in carrying out "the host spirit" towards the thousands of vacation visitors in Michigan.

1. Be prompt. When tourists come in, remember they are our guests and should be treated as such.

2. Smile. Be cheerful. Remember that a tourist is away from home and that a friendly smile and greeting are among the things he cannot buy but you can give, without cost.

3. Be fair. When a guest appears for accommodations, do not guess how high a rate he will stand but try to estimate what sort of a room he wants and let him know he can have one better or less expensive if he wants it. Next year he will be back.

4. Be helpful. When a stranger asks for information, take the time to give him accurate and specific instructions. Go and show him, if possible. Remember how grateful you have been as a visitor elsewhere to receive information in a gracious, unhurried spirit. See that motorists are furnished Eastern Michigan road maps.

5. Be thoughtful. Suggest little trips in your locality which you think may add to the pleasure of the tourist's visit; this will keep them at your place instead of moving on.

6. Be appreciative. Let tourists know that you are glad to have them in Eastern Michigan and that you value their patronage.

7. Invite them to come again. Give the parting guest the same warm handshake when he leaves that you give him when he comes.

the Mt. Pleasant State Normal College.

The convention will open Thursday morning at 10:30 o'clock when registration, assignments for entertainment and other preliminaries will be the order of procedure.

Dora M. Ramsay, Dist. Chairman, Press and Publicity.

DOINGS OF COUNTY NURSE

A meeting of the public health nursing committee was held in the Board of Trade rooms on Thursday night of last week at which time Miss Winchell, county nurse, gave a report of the nurses' convention held recently in Battle Creek, also matters concerning the welfare of the community were discussed.

Miss Winchell has been called on a number of occasions of late to give bedside care, in emergency cases. Beside work by the county nurse is mostly for demonstration work in order to inform people to care for themselves. She says that she is too busy to do bedside work, but is glad to teach people how to do it themselves.

There is a large enrollment for the pre-school clinic that is to be held today and Friday in the basement of Michelson Memorial church. Miss Winchell promises to have a good account of the clinic for publication next week.

Miss Winchell visited the Love school in Beaver Creek the first of the week for the purpose of discussing with the teacher, Mrs. Golnick, some of the problems that seem to confront the people of that neighborhood.

A number of sick calls were made by Miss Winchell in Frederic Tuesday.

Miss Winchell wishes to thank the members of the Good Fellowship club and the Woman's club for their cooperation and help with the pre-school clinic.

Better Homes Week in Grayling

Open to Public May 3 and 4

At Temple Theatre

Sponsored by Woman's Club

Better homes mean better children
Better children mean better men and women
Better men and women mean better citizens
And better citizens mean a better America

American Pottery

An exhibition of sixty pieces from the best potteries of our country, including Newcomb, Marblehead, Nil-oak, Pewabic, Overbeck, Paul Revere, Rookwood, Van Briggel, Teco, Dedham, Byrdcliffe, Lenox, Omah Khayam, Fulper, Nicholson and Indian from five Pueblos, will be shown at the Better Homes Exhibit.

B. M. T. SUCCESSORS TO T. N. T.

What would happen if—
Ada would go a whole day without laughing?

Ethel would stop bothering people? Janice didn't have a chance to stand by the radiator all the time? Elizabeth would stop working Algebra problems?

All H. S. students cleaned out their desks? All H. S. boys swore off smoking? Mr. Smith came to class on time?

Sarah and Myrtle would stop bothering Nobby in history? Miss Swinton had all examination papers marked on time?

Carl's bright remarks would run out? George forgot his by-words? All those who are in the play came out to practice?

Karl S. lost his cute smile? Miss Tisworth would excuse the assembly on time?

Marius stopped bothering Janice in civics class?

"Be swift to hear and slow to speak."

At last the quarterly exams are over, and it's not to be questioned that all students are glad of it.

Songs that are heard around the H. S. Helen—There's something nice about everyone, but there's everything nice about you.

Ella—Thinking of you. Margrethe—San. Ada—He's the Last Word. Shirley—At Peace with The World, in the Evening with You.

Janice—It won't be long before he belongs to me. George—Just Like We used to do. Nobby—Doodle Doo Doo. Stanley—Hi Ho The Merrie. Alva—It Ain't Gonna Rain No More.

Miss Supremacy—Idolizing. Elizabeth—Down by the Old Mill Stream. Henry—Hello Bluebird. Miss Swinton—Tango. Sarah—Moonbeam, Kiss Her for Me.

"We can never replace a friend. When a man is fortunate enough to have several he finds that they are all different. No one has a double friendship.—Schiller.

1st H. S. Student—"Lux like it's gonna rain." 2nd H. S. Student—"Well, let soap it doesn't."

The Juniors have begun decorating for the Prom. Don't forget the date, Friday, April 22, 1927.

"A friend is one who knows all about you and loves you just the same."

George—"What kind of a car have you?" Edw.—"A Heinz."

George—"What kind is that?" Edw.—"One of the 57 varieties."

"He does good to himself who does

good to his friend."

Shirley—"Have you heard the major song?" Sarah—"Howzat?" Shirley—"Major happy when you made me cry."

No life is so strong and complete, but it yearns for the smile of a friend. Marie (to music clerk)—"Have you 'Dirty Hands, Dirty Face'?" Clerk—"Aren't you getting rather personal?"

The class officers are practicing for the Grand March.

Friendship cheers like a sunbeam; charms like a good story; inspires like a brave leader; binds like a golden chain; guides like a heavenly vision.—Hillis.

Some of the answers that Miss Swinton received on her recent English Literature bluebooks:

"To a Mause" is about the freedom of mice.

"Auld Lang Syne" is about Old Syne, a river that bordered on Burn's estate.

"Afton Water" is about a lake where Burns took many of his vacations.

Milton's greatest poem was "Hunch of Venison."

Burns was very imaginative and could put himself in other places.

We think some of the English Literature students had better do some studying.

"Take a Picture Week April 24 to 30"

"We can never replace a friend. When a man is fortunate enough to have several he finds that they are all different. No one has a double friendship.—Schiller.

1st H. S. Student—"Lux like it's gonna rain." 2nd H. S. Student—"Well, let soap it doesn't."

The Juniors have begun decorating for the Prom. Don't forget the date, Friday, April 22, 1927.

"A friend is one who knows all about you and loves you just the same."

George—"What kind of a car have you?" Edw.—"A Heinz."

George—"What kind is that?" Edw.—"One of the 57 varieties."

"He does good to himself who does

Grayling, Mich.

Announcement

We have sold our mill and retail yard to the Grayling Box Company whom are now in possession of same, and will operate same in the future.

We wish to thank all of our old customers for the many favors extended to us in the past, and we assure the trade that our policy of prompt service and dependable merchandise will be carried out by our successors.

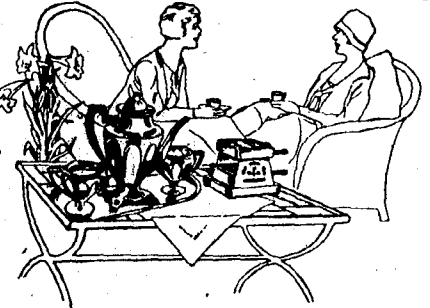
T. W. HANSON

April Showers



A Happier, More Practical Easter

If you would make this Easter an especially happy, practical one, you will choose as gifts, a selection of these ELECTRICAL UTENSILS. In the collection there is a gift for each.



Grayling Electric Co.

Phone

Spring House-cleaning

This annual chore is not so bad if you have good tools to work with. We have a good line of Chamois, Sponges, Disinfectants, and anything needed to lighten the work for the busy Housekeeper.

Drop in and look it over.



Everything a Good Drug Store Should Have

No. 1

CENTRAL DRUG STORE
C. W. OLSEN PROP.
GRAYLING, MICH.

CRAWFORD AVALANCHE
O. P. SCHUMANN, Editor.



SUBSCRIPTION RATES
One Year \$2.00
Six Months 1.00
Three Months50
Outside of Crawford County and
Roscommon per year \$2.50

Entered as Second Class Matter at
the Postoffice, Grayling, Mich., under
the Act of Congress of March 3, 1919.

THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1927.

GARDEN TIME

Poets and philosophers tell of the satisfaction obtained from cultivation of flower and vegetable gardens, but the practice is not as general as could be wished. In many places there is much less gardening than there was some years ago. People have too many things they want to do with their spare time.

In many cities and towns, however, the garden movement has been pushed as a community proposition. People have been urged, in a systematic way, to decorate their grounds with handsome shrubbery and flowers, and some of these communities have developed an amazing amount of this beautification.

Such towns become noted, and every minute of time put in on those flower beds is no doubt paid for in the higher value of real estate that is established in such a town.

Home pride is the motive that can best be relied upon to promote the gardening movement. People will usually do what their neighbors do. If you persuade one or two influential families on a street to spend a little more time and money beautifying their places this season, the majority of their neighbors would, within a year or two, fall into line and do the same thing.

As respects vegetables, the advantage of the back yard garden ought to be obvious in these times of high prices. The children of the modern community do not have enough share in the home tasks, and it would do them good to have some regular labors in a garden and they could well do a good deal of its work. But the old folks cannot expect them thus to labor unless they also are willing to do some stunts with the spade and hoe.

In 1837 the patent office employed only one clerk. And he was probably kept busy by some crack-brained individual who thought some day man would be flying through the air.

An English town has an ordinance forbidding the riding of municipal donkeys by persons over 16 years of age. But even that won't prevent some of the older folks from making an ass of themselves occasionally.

Probably the peddler is smiling because he is thinking how easy it is going to be for him to pay his taxes back in the town he came from.

A good way to cultivate a nice

dizziness is to try to keep up the various phases of the war in China.

Police and burglars staged a battle on the roofs in the downtown section of Berlin the other day. Showing what a marked effect the American movie films are having on Europe.

The Russian soviet is just ten years old and seems to be about as irresponsible as the average youth of that age.

Why wouldn't it be a good idea for all of those Chinese war lords to get together and settle their troubles in a game of poker? Most of the fighting seems to be over the jackpot.

Monarchists in Germany are asking that the ex-Kaiser be permitted to return to Germany as a private citizen. This might be all right if there were any assurance that he would remain private.

The center of the new Nevada gold rush is a place called Wee-pah, and that probably isn't a bad name for it either.

Three New York boys between 8 and 10 years of age set fire to the schoolhouse because they didn't like the teacher. Here are some fertile prospects for the communists.

It is said that President Hindenberg has cut out the customary flourish to the capital H when he signs his name. Getting into politics will take the flourish out of anybody sooner or later.

When the radio commission finally gets down to work we hope they won't overlook those all night road houses that put on a jazz program and drive all the real programs off the air.

Nearly a pound of pins were found in the stomach of a French dressmaker who died suddenly. Which calls to mind how important a pin is to be until these modern styles came into effect.

A New York policeman committed suicide because he thought he was too handsome. We know some other fellows who feel the same way about themselves only they don't take it so seriously.

They used to say that "money makes the mare go" and the epigram is still true if you substitute "fiver" for "mare."

Boys and girls in Chicago who think human contact is too speedy have organized a "Slow Club." Wonder if they can induce grandma to join?

Great Britain has ignored the latest Russian note, but the note Britain really should have ignored was the one which asked for soviet recognition.

A Turkish woman has been discovered who is 160 years old and still living. Who says they don't take good care of their ladies in Turkey?

Shanghai has been captured and up to the hour of going to press the League of Nations hasn't done anything about it.

Local News

Take Nyal Laxacold for Flu and cold in the head. Central Drug Store.

W. W. Lewis spent Easter with his family in Lansing.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Dan Hinkley on April 14, a daughter.

Frederic schools are having their spring vacation this week.

Try our Roasted Hot Dogs with creamy Root Beer, at the Sweet Shop.

Mac & Gidley are placing a brand-new awning on the front of their drug store.

Charles S. Ostrander arrived from Pontiac Saturday to visit his family for a few days.

Claude Bissonette is home for the spring vacation from St. Vincent's school, Saginaw.

Dr. C. R. Keyport returned this morning from a few days spent with his parents in Bay City.

Mr. and Mrs. George Barber and the latter's sister, Lavina Rood, spent Easter with relatives of the former at Pife Lake.

Henry Hornbeck of Marlette is in the city, called here by the serious illness of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Severin Jensen.

A number of Grayling people attended the band concert at Gaylord last Sunday afternoon and report a nice entertainment.

Enos and Stephen Jennings motored up from Detroit and visited at the home of their mother, Mrs. Frank Jennings over Easter.

Miss Eva Ostrander and LeRoy Scott spent Easter Sunday in Roscommon at the home of the latter's sister, Mrs. Fred Shirey.

Mrs. Hattie Bissonette returned Tuesday from Detroit where she had been called, owing to the illness of her daughter Florence.

Walter Shaw and son Marion and Burton Shaw of Detroit were guests of the gentlemen's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Grant Shaw over Easter.

Now that electric servants have relieved women of the drudgery of housework, they've become so restless that they want to stay out half the night.

Holger Christenson and two daughters, Miss Dorothy LaBrash and a gentleman friend, all of Flint, visited at the home of Paul LaBrash over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Simpson and daughter, Edwina Mae, spent Easter at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Simpson of Stittsville.

Al Cramer has purchased the restaurant business of Paul Lovely in the Fischer building. Al is a good cook and says he is getting a nice patronage.

Mr. and Mrs. James Bugby have purchased the Holger Hanson property on the corner of Ogema and Chestnut streets and have moved into same.

The members of Grayling Chapter O. E. S. No. 83 are invited to be the guests of Fidelity Chapter of Roscommon on Thursday evening, April 28th, at 7:30 p. m.

Malcolm McLeod, who spent the winter months in Lansing, has returned to Birchwood lodge on the Manistee river. Mrs. McLeod will join him there soon.

Frank Tetu, Chevrolet agent, accompanied by Ronnow Hanson were in Flint a couple of days last week, on their return driving back a new Chevrolet coach for the latter.

Mrs. Joseph McLeod expects to leave Saturday for Ludington to attend the district meeting of the Danish-Lutheran congregations, being chosen as a delegate from the local congregation.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Chappel and son LeRoy of Caro visited the Chappel families in Grayling over Easter. Dance to the music by the Florida Pellians tomorrow night at the annual Junior Prom. This is Emerson Brown's orchestra.

During the windstorm Tuesday night the flagpole in the Danish-Lutheran church yard was blown down, falling across electric wires entering the parsonage.

A small blaze in the dry kiln of the Grayling Dowel & Tie Plug company called out the fire department shortly after noon today. It was quickly extinguished with but little damage done.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Connine and daughter Mary Gretchen of Birmingham and Mr. and Mrs. D. Trevegnio of Cadillac were guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Connine, over Easter.

After two weeks of beautiful spring weather with Easter Sunday like a June day, we awoke this morning in the midst of a heavy snowstorm. Although it has snowed continuously since morning it melts as soon as it hits the ground.

Archie Lozon and two sons of Maple Forest and daughter, Miss Ona of Grayling were in Bay City the first of the week to attend the funeral of Mr. Lozon's brother. Miss Francisella Failing accompanied them there to spend the week end with an aunt.

Dr. Cookson of Saginaw occupied the pulpit at the Michelson Memorial church last Sunday morning with Rev. Bright of Alpena conducting the evening service. Next Sunday the latter will be in Grayling again to take charge of the services at the M. E. church.

The preparation for drilling for oil on the land west of Frederic is going along nicely. All machinery is on the ground, the derrick has been built and the testing will soon begin. Many local people have visited the place and viewed the work that has been done.

T. W. Hanson disposed of his retail lumber and builders' supplies business the first part of the week to the Grayling Box Company, who have taken possession. Soon the box plant, which is now located at T-Town, will be moved to the planning mill, where the box making business will be operated in connection with the retail lumber and builders' supplies business.

Take your Prescriptions to Central Drug Store.

All the supervisors of the various townships: A. J. Nelson, Grayling; James E. Kellogg, Lovells; Oliver B. Scott, South Branch; Rufus Edwards, North Branch; Fred Cookson, Frederic; and Wendell this week at the spring session of the Board, this being the first meeting of the new term. The same old organization is on the job, with Supervisor Kellogg re-elected as chairman of the Board.

Tuesday, Mrs. Burnham took her third grade pupils to the Grayling Creamery to watch Mr. Bebb, the proprietor, go through the process of making butter. Mr. Bebb gave each one a glass of buttermilk, which they enjoyed very much. As the trip was taken by the pupils for the purpose of writing essays on what they see, Mr. Bebb offered prizes of \$1.00, 75c and 50c, respectively for the three best essays on butter-making.

BOOMS MACKINAW FOR SUMMER WHITE HOUSE

The following appeared in daily newspapers of the state under a Washington date line, April 15:

Washington, D. C., April 14.—President Coolidge is being bombarded with telegrams and letters supporting the invitation to select Mackinac Island "The Fairy Isle," as the location for the summer White House. The East Michigan Tourist Association has placed in the President's hands, a document containing information about the romantic history of the island and the names of distinguished personages who have summered there in the past.

Prominent men and women who have made it their vacation objective include: Gen. Sherman who went there on the steamship "Michigan," Gen. U. S. Grant, afterwards President; Prince Jerome Bonaparte; Gen. Hancock, candidate for the presidency in 1880; President Theodore Roosevelt, Maj. Gen. Leonard Wood, ambassadors, European princes, oriental potentates, senators, governors, jurists, lords and priests.

Longfellow is said to have received his inspiration for writing "Hiawatha" while visiting there; Edward Everett Hale wrote the famous "Man Without a Country," in room 16 of the old mission house; Col. Frederick Dent Grant and his daughter, afterwards Princess Cantacuzene, Countess Speransky, lived there for a time. The conference of state governors will be held there in July.

William Cullen Bryant in 1846 predicted that it would become a great watering place, wrote: "I cannot see how it will escape this manifest destiny. Its climate during the summer months is delightful. There is no air more pure and elastic. The nights are always in the hottest weather agreeably cool, and the health of the place is proverbial."

The flag of three nations, the French, British and American, have flown over it in turn. Jean Nicolet, the first white settler, arrived there in 1634. He was seeking the mighty river that was supposed to flow from the center of the continent west, as the St. Lawrence flowed east. He sought realization of the dream which had haunted the imagination of Europe for centuries about the passage to China. The names of Champlain, Marquette, LaSalle, Fathers D'Abion and Hennepin, Drouillette and Charlevoix are inextricably associated with the region.

FRESHENING BREEZES

A Chicago man was sentenced to jail for a space of 30 seconds for opening a letter addressed to his wife. Now if the judge will warn the ladies not to search their husbands' pockets we're willing to call it a closed incident.

San Francisco police are holding a man who admits having ten wives and boasts of solving every crime in the category except murder. Probably the same guy who stole the chickens from the blind woman down near Lowell a couple years ago.

A Chicago woman reports she drew a tiny snake from the water pipe in her kitchen sink. Nothing much to brag about—we've seen some of the boys draw a whole bundle of big fellows from a single bottle.

Governor Fred W. Green has announced a "clean-up" week. Up until that time we were under the impression that every week was "clean-up" week so far as the governor was concerned.

The University of Pennsylvania has a sound amplifier that makes the heart beats sound as loud as a drum. We'd hate to see one of the natives down in Philadelphia use it to tell what he thought of the late lamented Sesqui.

What has become of the old-fashioned householder who insisted on owning his own home?

America imported 54,000 parrots last year, according to a government report. Meanwhile, has anybody noticed the ladies letting down any on their conversation?

Editorial Paragraphs

In February there were 106 automobile fatalities in New York, which probably means fatalities that there were in the Nicaraguan revolution during the same period.

The state of New York will experiment with electric lights as a means of destroying harmful insects. Well electric lights certainly are hard on the kissing bugs anyway.

Here is another proof that we did well in keeping out of the League of Nations: Washington is less interested in the trouble between Italy and Albania than it is in Walter Johnson's fractured ankle.

An island has been discovered in the Hering Sea where the people have just learned that the Czar was deposed and that the soviets took over Russia. Why doesn't some enterprising Yankee go over there and place a bet on the 1924 election?

It is estimated that the income tax returns in March will enable Uncle Sam to make a billion dollar out of his public debt. Well every little bit helps. As soon as he gets this war debt paid Uncle Sam ought to be able to buy himself a radio and an eight cylinder car on installments, to say nothing of a lot of new furniture.

It is said that the accident insurance companies are planning to turn down policies for ball players, bootleggers and drinkers of illicit liquor. But the policy who commits murder is still a pretty safe risk.

Henpecked husbands in Chicago have organized to demand a night a week out with no explanations and a dollar a day allowance. They might also demand bigger and softer dish towels.

Atlanta's champion cat has given birth to 103 kittens in five years. This tabby should have been born a silver fox.

A French scientist predicts that before long the average man, by gland operations, will live 125 years of active life. Probably fifty years from now people will be changing glands just like we change tires.

It is reported that the Sultan of Morocco has taken to jazz music. We had always supposed that Morocco was the place where jazz originated.

The League of Nations couldn't expect us to ban all preparations against poisoned gas. What would we do during political campaigns?

A manufacturer predicts the sale of 21,000,000 additional radio sets in the United States during the next few years. They will have to be portable ones, however, for you would never get that many people to stay at home and listen to 'em.

There are so many conflicting reports about what is happening in Shanghai that we ought to have a senate investigating committee to look into the matter.

A movement has been put on foot in Prussia to do away with nudity on the stage. After they get the stage fixed up why wouldn't it be a good idea to start on street costumes?

Sinclair Lewis and Rupert Hughes are evidence that the mere fact that a man has written a book doesn't entitle him to the privilege of remarking the world.

A Philadelphia store has a bell which can be heard 30 miles. This beats Mr. Coolidge's record by 30 miles.

Doubtless the nicest thing about Bucharest, from a middle-aged queen's viewpoint, is the last syllable.

Social position is relative. It depends on living in a town where people are less important than yourself.

Ah, well; those who now fear for the young, once hid in the barn to smoke and to read Deadwood Dick.

Education must seem less wonderful to a boy whose educated dad can't help him in the eighth grade.

The various sections of America agree on almost everything except the proper thing to be ashamed of.

It is true love if it endures after hearing her describe 82,942 different things as "perfectly precious."

If knighthood were yet in flower, certain young men would check their shoes before dancing.

You can recognize the typical American anywhere. He is asking somebody for a match.

Most of the big jobs are held by men who couldn't even name three naughty magazines.

KEEP 'EM CLEAN—IT PAYS

(By Erwin Greer, President Greer College of Automotive & Electrical Trades, Chicago, Ill.)

The owner using modern methods may keep his car looking new all the time, nor will he have to spend more than a few moments a day to accomplish this end. For instance, there are now on the market a number of liquid and wax polishes which give admirable results if they are used as directed.

In the use of wax polishes the first step is to clean the body of the car thoroughly. The polish is applied to the surface with a piece of cheese cloth and then another clean cloth is used to distribute the wax evenly all over the surface. Car owners commonly make the mistake of thinking that the more wax applied the better. As a matter of fact a very thin film is all that is needed. The polish will last from four days to a week, and after it has been applied at the beginning of the week a little rubbing with a clean cloth will bring out the luster again. The wax polish may be used for fenders, fenders, hood and other lustrous surfaces and it will also be found that if the under side of the fenders is cleaned and given a good coating of wax, less mud will be deposited and what is there may be easily removed.

To keep pace with the improved appearance of the body it is necessary to give some attention to the top and the upholstery. A weekly brushing on the top inside and out will aid materially in its life. Fabric tops should never be cleaned with gasoline, kerosene or other oils, as they tend to destroy the rubber in the top. Castile soap and water applied with a stiff brush is the best cleaning medium for the top. The upholstery ought really to be cleaned once a week. This means not only wiping the surface of the cushions, but cleaning out the dirt that inevitably accumulates under the piping and in the corners.

After the dust has been removed leather upholstery may be cleaned with a cloth soaked in a weak solution of ammonia and water. Castile soap and water are also used on leather, but gasoline should not be employed, because it tends to cause cracking. The leather should be treated occasionally by giving it a light coating of linseed oil, thinned with vinegar. This solution should be applied with a cloth and be allowed to remain for a few hours after which the upholstery should be wiped. For imitation leather, soap and water may be used for removing spots and linseed or sweet oil in small quantities for brightening the finish.

Be sure that all paraphernalia cloths, sponges, chamois skins, etc., used in cleaning the polished surfaces are clean themselves before you employ them. Sponges are peculiarly liable to have sand in them, even new ones. They should be washed out in warm water before used.

Used Car Sale!

1920 Buick Touring	\$175.00
1925 Star Tourings, 3	\$250.00—\$350.00
1924 Light 6 Studebaker	\$350.00
1925 Nash Touring	\$350.00
1925 Special 6 Studebaker, like new	\$600.00
1925 Star Coupe, good condition	\$300.00
Olds Touring, good condition	\$50.00
1925 Star Touring, winter enclosed	\$400.00

All re-conditioned and guaranteed

Corwin Auto Sales

Better Check Up Your FISHING TACKLE



Right now is the time to get your TACKLE ready—then when the fishing season opens you'll be all set. Every item in our stock has the approval of a true fisherman.

Waders for rent

Olaf Sorenson & Sons

Sporting Goods Dept. Phone No. 1054

OPPORTUNITY COLUMN

FOUND—A PAIR OF EYE Glasses, look as though they might belong to some workman. Henry lenses. Owner may call for same at Avalanche office.

FOUND—A SILVER Rosary. Owner call at Avalanche office for same.

LOST—GOLD FRATERNITY PIN. Name S. C. Baird engraved on back. Finder please return to Miss Winchell, county nurse.

FOR SALE—Johnson Motor Auto Trailer Set of Mission furniture, 4 pieces Child's bed Dining Room Table Gasoline Range Inquire at Kraus Hardware Store.

WASHINGS WANTED—With New Easy Washer. Mrs. M. LaMotte, Elger Street, South Side.

2 HOUSES FOR RENT—ONE House on Madison street, south side, and one on Park street. Mary A. Turner.

FOR SALE—SANITARY COUCH. Bed size when opened up. Fine for summer cottage. Phone 704, Mrs. Roy Barber.

PIANO FOR SALE—IN GOOD condition. Inquire at Bert Marby's any evening. Near South Side school. 4-21-3.

MIDDLE AGED LADY WANTED—To take full charge of home. Good wages. Leave word at Avalanche office.

FOR SALE—3 QUEEN ANN style walnut dining chairs. Genuine blue leather seats. Mrs. Margaret Pangel.

FOR SALE—TWO SECOND-HAND river boats, one for \$15.00, one for \$12.00. Earliest bird gets them. Henry Stephan, phone 65-2S-11, Grayling, Mich. 4-14-2.

HATCHING EGGS FOR SALE—Thoroughbred White Leghorn eggs, 50 cents per setting. Leon Stephan hatched 25 chicks from 26 of these eggs. Phone 65-2S-11. Mrs. Geo. Skingley, Grayling, Mich. 4-14-2.

BARRED ROCK HATCHING EGGS—Laying strain, dark mating only, \$4.00 per hundred. F. J. Harris, Roscommon, Mich. 4-14-4.

WASHINGS WANTED—FAMILY and piece washings, work well done. Leave word at Avalanche office.

FOR SALE—1925 MODEL OVER-land sedan in A No. 1 condition, for sale cheap, or will trade for Ford sedan. James Post, Norway at 4-7-2.

FOR SALE—ONE 2-HORSE Parker plow, one 1-horse plow, 1 attachable cultivator, one 2-horse spike-tooth drag, one 1-horse spring-tooth drag, one 1-horse Columbus wagon, 1 grass seeder, 1 potato sprayer, 1 garden drill. Jens Peter Jensen, Grayling, Mich. 8-31-3.

FOR SALE—Northern Bred, Michigan Accredited, S. C. White Leghorn Chickens. Big hatch stock, bred for heavy egg production. April, \$14.00 per hundred. Barred Rocks, trap-nested stock, \$20.00 per hundred. Utility stock, \$18.00. Sterling Poultry Farm, Sterling, Mich. Phone 24. 3-31-3.

POLICE DOG PUPPIES FOR SALE. From registered stock. Address or inquire of Edwin S. Chalker, Grayling.

FOR SALE—FORMER M. & N. E. depot, roundhouse, water tank and land. Will sell all or in part. Deal with owner, Leo L. White, Adrian, Mich., 1375 Main St. 4-7-3.

EGGS FOR HATCHING—Thoroughbred Rhode Island Reds and Partridge Rocks, also thoroughbred roosters for sale. Inquire of N. H. Nielsen, phone 1163.

2 HOUSES FOR RENT—ONE House on Madison street, south side, and one on Park street. Mary A. Turner.

So few attain that nice balance midway between inferiority complex and swellhead.

What this country needs, along with a good five-cent cigar, is a five-cent appetite.

The "sticks" is that region where a thief is just a thief instead of a master criminal.

When a woman goes visiting nothing hurts her so much as her inability to impress upon her hostess the idea that she is used to something better at home.

Daily Meats



When you start to plan your Daily meals, your first thoughts will be the MEAT—and we welcome you to come here for suggestions. Mary Jane Cottage Cheese will add to a good meal.

Burrow's Market

Phone No. 2.

Looking Ahead

No place in the State of Michigan offers greater inducements in the way of healthful climate. It is here to stay and free to everyone. Here is the top of Michigan with its highest altitude. The air is delightfully pure, our water is unsurpassed in purity and freshness, and our beautiful lakes and streams and wild woods offer every inducement of outdoor recreation.

Our 50,000 acres that have just been placed upon the market provide every kind of summer home site that may be desired. Write us today.

R. Hanson
Grayling, Michigan

SELWOOD OF SLEEPY CAT

by FRANK H. SPEARMAN

COPYRIGHT BY
CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS
NEW YORK



THE STORY

CHAPTER I.—At Sleepy Cat Doctor Carpy tells Wentworth, freighting boss, of a shooting scrape in Barlowe's gambling den, in which John Selwood, gambler, in defense of his wounded partner, Dave Tracy, shows remarkable skill and nerve.

CHAPTER II.—A year afterward, Selwood, now Wentworth's representative at Sleepy Cat, driving a gambling board, comes upon a settler whose wagon has mired in a creek. He helps get the outfit clear after picking up a girl's shoe and seen and been attracted by the supposed owner thereof in Fyler's (the settler's) wagon. Moses McCracken, a youth, is robbed of \$500 in a Sleepy Cat gambling den. His mother tells McAlpin, Selwood's barn boss, that she is a gambler.

CHAPTER III.—McAlpin, himself powerful, informs Selwood of the robbery, and Selwood forces the swindlers, Bartoe and Atkins, to return the money.

CHAPTER IV.—Starbuck, head of the crooked gamblers, demonstrates with Selwood and is sharply rebuffed. Fyler opens a dry goods store, with "Big Haynes" running a mock auction. Selwood, young McCracken's uncle, is attracted by Selwood as a freighter. Dave Tracy, slowly recovering from his wounds, is looked after by Margaret Hyde, woman of mystery, housekeeper at Doctor Carpy's hotel. Selwood learns the girl whose shoe he picked up is Christie, Fyler's daughter.

CHAPTER V.—Selwood makes Christie's acquaintance and warns Fyler that Atkins is a crook. The storekeeper refuses to believe it. Starbuck, attracted, tries to ingratiate himself with Christie. The girl's mind is poisoned against Selwood.

CHAPTER VI.—Fyler is beaten and robbed. Christie, seeking Doctor Carpy, meets Selwood and informs him that Atkins has thrown her father out of his store, claiming to own it. Fyler is not badly hurt. Her father has lost money gambling, and Christie, to his dismay, tells Selwood she hates all gamblers. Selwood advises for information of an old missionary padre, whose picture he displays. With Pardaloe and Bob Scott, Indian in Selwood's employ, the latter makes preparations to dislodge Atkins from Fyler's store.

CHAPTER VII.—Christie warns Selwood of threats made by Starbuck. Also that he had asked her to marry him. Selwood, rather than his companions, Selwood drives Atkins and Haynes, from Fyler's store.

CHAPTER VIII.—Starbuck tells Christie Selwood is a gambler, and on her questioning him he admits it, but declares he is "square" while Starbuck and his crowd are thieves. The girl is not satisfied with his explanation.

CHAPTER IX.—Following a poker game with General Roper Selwood declares the fact that the old settler is his grandfather. Selwood declares Roper, then fort commander, before Selwood's birth, sent his son, Lieutenant Roper, Selwood's father, to death at the hands of Indians, and refused to acknowledge a marriage had taken place, disowning his boy's children.

CHAPTER X.—Carpy warns Selwood the Vigilantes intend to clean up the town. Selwood, known as a square gambler, is not menaced, but the Vigilantes are after Starbuck and his gang of crooks. Selwood refuses to take part in the clean up. Fearing for Tracy's safety in the coming mixup, he tries in vain to induce the fiery old veteran to seek safety.

CHAPTER XI

The River Bridge.

It was two hours yet to opening time. He unlocked the front door of the hall, crossed the room to his office, unlocked the door, entered, locked it behind him, sat down at his desk, unlocked it, and pulled open the drawer in which he kept his stock of ammunition. Besides the boxes of cartridges and cleaning implements there were in it two cartridge belts and two Colt's revolvers. There was still daylight enough for his purpose, and Selwood, taking first his own gun and in turn the two guns in the drawer, began the task of taking down, cleaning, and assembling the three.

It gave him plenty of time to think. Warning had come—his defiance had answered it—at least, for John Selwood. He had been told what to expect; he had said how he should meet it; there remained only the question of how far twelve cartridges loaded into two guns expressly for this occasion would carry him after the opening shot.

It was too much to hope that he should live to fire them all, and he fell to speculating on how many loaded cartridges would be found in the two guns when they picked him up. It enraged him to think of being cornered by Vigilantes; and escape now was so easy—and always there was Christie in the background of his thinking. But his word had been passed—whether foolishly or not, was beside the question. He had told the "real estate boomers" where they would find him.

In the street he heard a beating of hoofs and a chorus of whooping yells from horsemen heading down town on a drunken spree. Carpy's words came back to him: "It's Saturday night. All the Calabasas horse-thieves ride into town for a spree. They'll all get in. But they won't many get out."

He did not know the men—he only knew that in their company a skeleton horseman, astride a skeleton steed, galloped noiselessly ahead; that death that night would slink, an invisible guest, in with these men as they lined up at the bar; unbidden, would all that night with them at their tables and stake their evil lives against the caprice of frontier fate—as, indeed, he had already, for that night, staked John Selwood's.

He picked up, last of his job, the cartridge belt. It was too dark to see, but it was easy to feel with the fingers of one hand for the cartridges in the box, while in the other he held the belt and felt for the empty spaces to slip the brass slugs into place. And with the thrust of Robinson Crusoe, he emptied a handful of cartridges into his trousers pocket, rose, buckled the

belt about his waist. As he did this, he heard a loud knock at the outer door. It startled him; then he remembered that he had told Scott to bring Pardaloe to him as soon as he was dark.

He walked to the front door; the two men were there. Bob Scott bared his tobacco-stained teeth as he smiled his report to Selwood. "They've put men on all the roads out of town except the upper river road. I guess the idea is to stop all the birds that try to fly the coop tonight. And they figured no one from Calabasas would be leaving town till pretty late, anyway." Selwood asked whether the team and horses were ready. Pardaloe had come straight from the barn. His eyes, set rather harder than usual with the prospects of the night, appeared closer, if possible, together, and glowed with a deeper light; while if suspicion could more completely characterize his manner, it seemed now heightened, in view of coming events. "They're hitched, John," he said darkly, "chevin' their bits in two and tearin' up the planks right now in the gangway."

"I suppose you know," said Selwood, addressing both men, "I'm going to take Dave Tracy out of town. He's my partner; I'll never see him hurt while I'm alive. He refused to go, as you know, Bill," he said to Pardaloe, "and he's bull-headed enough to put up a scuffle rather than be dragged out. No matter, Carpy put a sleepy dose in Tracy's coffee tonight. By this time he should be under; I hope he is. But he's got to go now, whether he drank the coffee or not. I won't see him strung up on a telegraph pole, if I have to kill him to get him out of town."

"How you going to get across the bridge?" asked Pardaloe grimly. "I'll attend to that. You say the river road isn't guarded, anyway." Selwood addressed the words to Scott. "It wasn't when I rode up from the west bridge. The trail will shake Dave away, but we can get over it if we can get to it."

Big Haynes loomed up out of the darkness. "What's up, boys?" he asked as he walked in and saw the three men in confab.

"We don't know yet," said Selwood. "But I'll be away for two or three hours. There's talk of trying to clean the town up tonight. Skillman is in Medicine Bend, and I leave you in charge of the place here, Haynes. I expect to be back before anything much happens. But if you have to run, get a good start—you're fat."

Haynes, fingering a gun as big as a toy cannon, looked hurt. "Who'm I going to run from, John? You're putting this place in my charge, till you get back?" he asked to confirm his understanding.

"I am."

"What time'll you be back?"

"If I'm not back by eleven o'clock, don't look for me."

Haynes straightened up. "I'll hold this place against all comers till twelve o'clock," he said composedly. "Give me a couple of good men," he added, nodding significantly toward Pardaloe and Scott, "and I'll hold this place against all the Vigilantes in Sleepy Cat!"

"I need a couple of good men, myself," replied Selwood drily. "I might send up Bull Page!"

Adding only a few details to his instructions, Selwood, returning to his room, picked up a shot-bag full of loose cartridges, and leaving the place that embraced all his earthly possessions, walked rapidly down to the barn, followed by Pardaloe and Scott. As the street door was opened by Selwood, McAlpin rose from the fringe of darkness.

"Things are fixed," the barn boss half whispered, as the three men entered the office. "Two men are watching the back door; they've got a couple ten-gauge guns and plenty of buckshot cartridges—loaded 'em myself—five drams and plenty of buck-



"Things Are Fixed," the Barn Boss Half Whispered.

shot. John Selwood has got his men over at the warehouse, all loaded, and more coming. If they get us, John, they'll know we're here!"

The waiting team, freshly fed and watered, was hitched to the light wagon. Besides the wagon was an extra saddle-horse for Pardaloe; Selwood had mounted up. "John," whispered the barn boss, clasping Selwood's knee as he stood beside his horse, "what's the place to find you, if I need you?"

Selwood hesitated. "We're trying for the south trail up the river, but I doubt we'll ever make it. We'll either be up at the beaver dam, or, more likely, at Calabasas. If you come after me, try Calabasas first."

At a signal from Scott, who took the reins, McAlpin threw open the doors, and Scott, with Pardaloe at his side, carrying his redoubtable shotgun, and Selwood on horseback, clattered out of the barn.

Selwood, with a lantern, entered Tracy's tent. The old soldier had drunk his coffee. He lay heavily asleep. Pardaloe, waiting, peered inside. Selwood motioned to him. The wagon was backed close up to the door, and Selwood gathered up Tracy's belongings. Then, at a nod, Pardaloe picked Tracy, bedclothes and all, up in his arms and, with Selwood holding back the fly, carried him out and lifted him into the wagon.

The cot was lashed inside the wagon; the tent was struck and stowed beside it. In less than ten minutes the little calcade was headed as quietly as the restive horses would let them for the bridge. Pardaloe, his shotgun between his knees, staring into the darkness, Selwood pushed ahead on his horse to try the passage.

He reached the bridge only to be halted by two men, who stepped out of the dark on either side, covering him with shotguns.

Selwood halted his horse. "What is it, boys?"

"Can't cross this bridge."

"Why not?"

"Nobody can cross the bridge tonight without a bridge pass."

"Well, we've got passes—good on all bridges, trails, and boulevards—but they're not the kind of passes we like to use on decent men. We're crossing this bridge tonight, boys, but we're willing to play fair. How many of you are there?" asked Selwood untroubled.

"Plenty to hold this bridge."

"There are just two of you—if there were any more they'd all be poking their guns under a peaceable man's nose. Listen! There are four of us. If you say fight, it's a fight, but you haven't got a ghost of a chance. And you're doing nobody any harm in letting us take a sick man out of the fight uptown tonight. I'm going out over this bridge and coming back, myself, over this bridge inside two hours. I'll give you my word, I'm coming back."

He had talked only long enough to allow Pardaloe to crawl back over Tracy and out of the hind end of the wagon. Selwood told the guards, frankly, just who he was—they laughed at his claim to his identity; he offered to show them the sick man in the wagon—it was all in vain. He talked loud for a few minutes and irritated the guards; touched his horse enough with the spur to keep his feet shuffling, and Scott, trying to quiet his horses, kept them stamping and champing on the bridge planks. But all the while Selwood was making the noises, and all the while the guards stood their ground. His eyes were searching the circle of darkness to his right, where his eye, long practiced, followed a hulking object slinking slowly and noiselessly forward.

Creeping like a huge cat from behind the wagon on to the bridge, pausing for loud words or the impatience of the horses' feet; advancing, step by step, at the champing of their bits and the straining at their harness, Pardaloe crouched in readiness behind the nearer guard waiting only for Selwood to act.

"It's foolishness, boys, to keep poking shotguns into me," protested Selwood. "It would be better for you and better for me if you'd stand back. And any man that calls himself a friend of mine ought to be over TO THE LEFT by this time. If I'm shot I FALL TO THE RIGHT. Man!" he exclaimed, addressing the guard on his left hand, "you're so close I can smell the powder in your cartridge. Well, if we can't cross, we can't. It looks to me as if YOU'RE READY. And I'm ready. Go!"

With a lurch, sudden as a thought, Selwood jerked his horse to the right and, throwing his lines, keeled from the saddle to the bridge floor. As he did so, the toe of his left boot caught the barrel of the shotgun on that side with a blow that kicked the gun into the guard's stomach. One barrel exploded; the charge went into the air. In falling, Selwood, striking up with his hand the barrel of the second shotgun, threw himself bodily on the right-hand guard. The two men clinched to the ground, and the gambler pulling, in the struggle, the revolver from the breast harness, brought the butt down twice on the fighting guard's head. Pardaloe, who had placed himself, as directed, behind the left guard, butted him violently from behind above the knees, grabbed both ankles, and as the guard's shotgun went off, threw him with a grunt backward clear over his own head. The man struck sprawling on the plank floor, and Pardaloe was on top of him before he knew what had happened. Selwood's horse reared and plunged at the discharge of the gun, but, fortunately, hit no one under foot. The struggle of the surprised guards was quickly over—neither had a chance against men practiced in encounter.

Selwood was first to speak. "Throw me a piece of rope, Bob," he said, astride his man.

"Don't waste no rope on these birds," growled Pardaloe, "damp 'em into the river!" He was really picking up the reins, and Selwood, following his own advice when Selwood intervened, "Hold the man—and tie him," said Selwood, sternly, meantime, trussing his own victim. "We may have Vigilantes any minute—work fast."

Scott and Pardaloe, with much grumbling, carried the unfortunate guard, tied and roughly gagged, well into the bushes at the left of the roadway. "Sorry to see you this way, boys," explained Selwood, leaving them, "but I'll be back by twelve o'clock and turn you loose, if you don't have better luck. Next time, stand back out of reach, as I advised you to. Don't expect to stick your shotguns into a man's ribs and not get kicked."

Without losing an unnecessary moment, the gambler, recovering his trembling horse, mounted up, crossed the bridge—the wagon close behind—and struck through the brush to the right and into the old trail.

They had hardly entered it before the serious difficulty of making their way up the river was evident. The trail, heavily overgrown with brush, had become impassable by night, and the wagon track had been washed into countless gullies by the rains of years. He rode back trying to think out an escape from his dilemma.

"Dave has an old shack down at Calabasas. I hate to take him among the horse-thieves, but it's my port in a storm. There's a trail from Calabasas through the hills that comes out on the river just above the old beaver dam, and when I can get back to help, we'll get him to camp that way. The trick now will be to turn the wagon around. Unhitch the team and we'll do it by hand."

Selwood took the horses while Pardaloe and Scott, with many pulls, got the wagon to where the horses could handle it again, and the cavalcade struck across the Sinks on the Thief River road toward the famous water hole on the Spanish desert. An hour or so later, with good going, they had reached Calabasas—the haunt of men esteemed of all men, meanest in the high country.

The holes in the canyons, the tumble-down shacks that sheltered the denizens of Calabasas were still as death when the wagon, guided by Selwood, by lantern, by Scott's instinct, and by main force, halted with as little noise as possible near what Selwood pronounced Tracy's cabin. Selwood got down from his horse and, calling to Scott for the dog, slipped Chole's muzzle and held her on the leash. The mastiff whinnied and jumped at him, licking his hands as he caught her by the collar and led her toward the cabin door.

Selwood hoped that, with Saturday night and the constant probability that any squatter occupant was more likely to be sleeping there in the daytime than at night, the shack might be unoccupied.

Crawling on the ground and feeling his way to the door from the side, where he was partly protected by the sill log, Selwood got his hand on the lower part of the battened door. It hung, he remembered, on leather strips, and it stood now in the night partly ajar, seemingly supported only by the upper thong. Chole, his hand on her collar, pushed her nose into the opening between the door and the jamb and strained at the leash, but she did not growl. Selwood lowered her to crawl inside, which she did with great gusto, held her a moment at the leash's length, and then released her. He could hear the dog scurrying about inside, but knew at once the cabin was empty. Gun in hand, he went to the wagon. Scott passed out a lantern, and Selwood, returning, carefully pulled open the door and entered.

The lantern light revealed a rough table, a rickety chair, and a home-made stool. In the upper left-hand corner stood the double-decked bunk. Tracy had built, and in which Selwood had slept the first night—and the only night—he had ever slept in Calabasas. There was a bed, a dressing table, and a washstand. A rough log fireplace stood at the lower end of the cabin. Beside the fireplace stood an empty box up-ended. Selwood knew well its use. Like a candle snuffer for a candle, it was there to set over and conceal instantly a fire on the hearth.

In a few moments the three men, by the light of the lantern, had cleaned out the place. The bedding was dumped outside, together with a battered frying-pan and coffee-pot, and some canned goods. Kerosene from an handy can was poured freely over the bunk, rubbish was pushed on the hearth and lighted. And with Chole blinking at the flames, Tracy, still asleep on the cot, was lifted from the wagon backed up to the door into the shack and placed in the warmest farthest from the bunk and near the open fire. When Pardaloe and Scott had brought in light supplies for breakfast, Selwood directed the two men to go to sleep in the wagon.

Re-entering the cabin, he sat down beside Tracy. Selwood had been long too busy with life to think of death; but in Tracy's appearance it had seemed more than once of late to stare at him; tonight the old face looked more like death than ever. The thought of Christie kept flaring, like the fitful flame on the hearth, in his heart. She would have listened to him, he felt, had he been anything but what old Dave was, a common gambler. And what had he to expect but a death such as this if he ended a life like this? Only, at best, a quicker death, a violent death at the hands of some other outcast like himself.

He looked at his watch. To make his rendezvous by midnight he must be on the way home. How! He had spoken the word in his mind. What right had a homeless man to such a word. Without a woman to make it, there was in his lexicon no such word as home—he had known one home. He woke Scott—Pardaloe was snoring unmercifully—asked the Indian to water his horse, and gave him such instructions as there were to give in case he should not be back by daylight—namely, to run Tracy up river until things had quieted down in Sleepy Cat; and if they heard the gambling hall was burned to tell Tracy, Selwood had gone West.

He swung into the saddle with a light heart, for action is what the soldier, the adventurer, the gambler craves.

Red glare on the horizon. Selwood had no need to pause or to surmise what it might be; the Vigilantes were abroad.

Selwood presently halted; he struck a match and looked at his watch. It was only eleven o'clock—something had precipitated the fight—he might be too late to make defense. The faint crackle of gunfire reached his ears—told him more than he needed to know. He quickened his pace; it was too late to fight for the hall, there was company property to protect. But he had given his word to defend the hall, and wanted to meet the masked crowd where he had promised to meet them.

Reaching the river bottom, Selwood reconnoitered the bridge. Hearted though he was to go forward, he dared not risk crossing it. If the guards had freed themselves, or been freed, they would be eager to shoot from ambush. He rode slowly down the river some three hundred yards, located an old ford and, guiding his horse cautiously into the rapids, allowed it to drift, crossed slowly, headed the horse up the rocky bank, rode up under the bluff, found a break he could get the horse into, and rode out on the river bench, in full sight of the town.

No more than a glance was needed to give the quick-witted gambler the situation. Vigilantes were pushing into the River quarter below him, and burning as they went. But the gunfire, ceasing at times and breaking out sharply anew, told him they were meeting resistance.

He rode well outside the area of the flames and the fighting on the outskirts of the town. In the darkness he rode unmolested; indeed, encountered no one, and came out unobserved on the Falling Wall trail, where he could command the lower end of Fort street, which was on fire. Between him and the conflagration stood his gambling hall, but this lay below the brow of the hill in front of him.

Down Fort street, silent and completely deserted, he rode, wondering whether the smoke rising in the foreground included the ruins of his own building or others; and then, crossing the brow of the hill, he saw the gambling hall just below him.

To his amazement, it stood apparently untouched. Lights were burning inside. Through the partly shaded windows of his place he could see no one moving, nor could he hear any sound. This was cause for suspicion, if not a symptom of danger.

With as little noise as possible, he rode into the grounds north of the hall, dismounted, secured his horse, and with his hand on the grip of his holster gun, walked to the door of his office, in the rear of the building, slipped a key into the door lock and, standing to the side, pressed the latch and threw the door wide open. Silence greeted the move. Selwood would have given much for a dog, but he had none, and, convincing himself that he might as well take a shot from the dark then as one in the light later, walked boldly into the room, struck a match, lighted the lamp, and closed the door behind him. The room was empty. Everything appeared as he had left it at dusk.

He threw open the door into the gambling-room. The lights were on—not a soul was in sight. But signs of disorder and evidences of hasty departure were everywhere. Glancing collectedly about, drawing rapid inferences from whatever he saw, Selwood looked at his watch. It lacked but a minute of twelve o'clock—perhaps the Vigilantes were coming back to face his threat and finish him and the hall together. As to Big Haynes and Haynes' defenders, he had never for a moment cherished any illusions; everything about the room indicated they had run like rabbits at the approach of danger.

He walked to the front doors. They stood wide open. He looked up and down the street; not a soul was anywhere in sight. Yet the hall, open, brilliantly lighted, stood silent and deserted; it was as if death had suddenly and completely wiped out its denizens—players, onlookers, dealers, everybody. He had returned to defend his place only to find that no one appeared to challenge its right to exist.

Fuzzled at the situation, Selwood strode down the broad steps and started for the horse barn. He noticed that the barn lights were burning, particularly the stationary lanterns on both sides of the front door. At the moment he approached the front of the barn, in the shadow of its side a masked man, apparently a Vigilante, hurrying up street, encountered a man running out of the



Dealt the Vigilante a Fearful Blow Across the Head With a Club.

barn itself. The two almost collided. The man from the barn dealt the Vigilante a fearful blow across the head with a club.

The Vigilante, evidently a man of great strength, staggered, but grappled with his enemy, only to receive

203.8 miles an hour on DUNLOPS

At FLORIDA, on Daytona Beach, A Major H. O. D. Segrave, in his giant Sunbeam car, shot over the ground at a rate of 30.8 miles an hour faster than any human being had ever done—203.8 miles an hour!

The tires formed the big question mark as to whether this could be done. Such speed attacks tires with the heat of a fiery furnace.

But they were Dunlops! They withstood the speed—they withstood the heat.

They were Dunlops! . . . Dunlop Tires and Dunlop Circular Tubes.

Put Dunlops on your car. Ask us about them now.

J. F. Smith

Grayling,

Mich.



every
2 1/4 seconds
someone buys
a

DUNLOP

FOUNDERS OF THE PNEUMATIC TIRE INDUSTRY

used the club was fumbling for his knife.

It was too much to watch a murder. Selwood, with an indignant oath, took a quick step forward. The Vigilante was under, and, as he was rolled on his back, the gambler recognized Abe Cole, the blacksmith; at the same instant he saw the knife raised above him. Selwood, with a vicious kick, sent the knife hurtling across the driveway, and, grabbing the upper man by the collar, brought the butt of his gun down on the man's head and turned his face to the light to see who it was. He had only time to ascertain that the coward was none of his own men, when McAlpin came running out of the barn. In one hand he carried a lantern, and in the other a hatchet—the front and picture of a wild man. Selwood, gripping the throat of the coward, looked up at McAlpin. "Who's this man, Jim?" demanded Selwood sharply. McAlpin amazed at the sight of Selwood, was at a loss for words. "A frebug!" he cried. "Kill him! They're after horses. I caught him and he tried to murder me."

"Throw me a couple of halter straps or a piece of rope. You look to Cole," exclaimed Selwood. With a skull clearly club-proof, the fighting blacksmith was staggering to his feet. Cole recognized Selwood. "That was a close squeak, John, cried Cole. 'He'd had a knife into me. I know the blamed thief. He's one of them river rats—kill him.'"

"Turn him over to your Vigilantes with my compliments," responded Selwood, rising from the man he had tied. "Why don't they come my way up the hill?" he asked of Cole, tauntingly.

"The orders is out not to burn you John—that's why. Look after this bird a bit, Jim," Cole pointed to the horse thief and addressed McAlpin—"Hill I get help. We'll string him up."

McAlpin rubbed his hands in cheerful anticipation; Cole ran off, rubbing his head. Selwood spoke sharply to the barn boss: "What's become of Fyler?"

"The girl was over to see if they could get a team and a wagon, John. She was afraid they'd be after her father. I told her to come back for it—she didn't come. I drove it down to the store. The place was dark and locked up. They were gone—God knows where. I seen Bull Page. He's sober—scared to death for fear they'll hang him."

"Where are your hostlers?" demanded Selwood, upset.

"Out with them dashed Vigilantes—couldn't hold 'em back—not a man Jack of 'em. Leftover's got his teamsters over in the warehouse and the bunkhouse."

The gambler hardly heard the answer. A public had seized him. Too

late he realized the danger to which Christie had been exposed—the danger to which he had left her.

He ordered McAlpin to put out the lights, close the barn, and shoot anybody who tried to get in. Down street he heard shouting; the Vigilantes were coming to get the horse thief. McAlpin, with all speed, was closing the barn doors. Selwood, stooping, picked up the red handkerchief that had fallen from Cole's neck, and, thrusting it into his pocket, slipped around the corner of the barn and hurried up the hill.

A moment later he stood alone in the center of the gambling-hall. His eyes, running over the room, fell on the shelf behind his desk. There stood the glass dome covering again the good-luck shoe he had bought from the Crawling Stone, and to which he still stubbornly clung. He set aside the dome and thrust the shoe into his coat pocket. Turning, he saw on the wall the print of the padre. He pried it loose, folded and put it into a breast pocket, and, going back to the middle of the room, drew down the big center lamp.

It was a large, old-fashioned kerosene lamp, raised and lowered, in its shiny frame, on sticky brass chains, and pulleys. Of all the lamps in the hall, the big center lamp was Bull Page's pride, and its glass bowl held a quart of kerosene.

The lamp was hot. The blaze scorched Selwood's eyes as he looked into it. He lifted the bowl carefully out of the frame and balanced it. Once more he looked about him. Then, drawing back, he hurled the burning lamp with both hands far across the floor.

It crashed into a thousand pieces. There was a blinding explosion. A burst of flame leaped toward the ceiling. A hundred darting tongues licked at the gaudy velvet hangings and ran like blazing powder up the silken shades; they careened wildly along the burning floor and wrapped their curling arms around overstuffed chairs and mahogany tables. Step by step, Selwood retreated before the destruction. At the door he paused—as if to be sure the hall was doomed. Then, running to his frightened horse, he sprang into the saddle.

Heading for the river, he spurred relentlessly. And not looking back, a man rode that night out of Sleepy Cat with a bad chapter in his life closed behind him.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Nothing is calculated to jar an eligible girl like a young man who talks about his money but says nothing about matrimony.

The meanest trick a woman plays on her husband is to increase his stock of family connections.

The greatest car values in each price class

CHEVROLET

\$525 to \$745—The quality car of the low priced field. 3-speed transmission. Fisher Bodies. Duco finish. Fully equipped. 7 models. Also TRUCK CHASSIS: 1/2-ton, \$395; 1-ton, \$495.

PONTIAC

\$775 to \$975—Most powerful "six" in its price class. Fisher Bodies. Duco finish. Beautiful lines. Value proved by unprecedented sales. 5 models.

OLDSMOBILE

\$875 to \$1190—A fine car at moderate cost. Powerful 6-cylinder motor. Handsome Fisher Bodies. Duco finish. 4-wheel brakes. 11 models.

OAKLAND

\$1095 to \$1295—A "six" that is winning and holding goodwill on performance. Beautiful bodies by Fisher. Duco finish. 4-wheel brakes. 7 models.

BUICK

\$1195 to \$1995—Famous valve-in-head 6-cylinder engine. New models vibrationless beyond belief. Fisher Bodies. Duco finish. 18 models.

LASALLE

\$2495 to \$2685—General Motors' new and beautiful car designed and built by Cadillac. 8-cylinder V-type engine. Bodies by Fisher. Duco finish. 6 models.

CADILLAC

\$2995 to \$9000—Pioneer 8-cylinder car. 50 body styles and types by Fisher and Fleetwood. 500 color and upholstery combinations. Duco finishes.

[ALL PRICES F. O. B. FACTORIES]

GENERAL MOTORS stands back of these quality cars. A double guarantee back of every one. Decide which car best suits your purse. Then clip and send the coupon. We will send you free full information about that car, together with a wonderfully interesting illustrated little book about General Motors' Proving Ground where its cars must prove their superiority before they are offered to you. Act today. Mail the coupon NOW, before you forget.

GENERAL MOTORS

CLIP THE COUPON

GENERAL MOTORS (Dept. A), Detroit, Mich.

- CHEVROLET ☐
PONTIAC ☐
OLDSMOBILE ☐
OAKLAND ☐
BUICK ☐
LASALLE ☐
CADILLAC ☐

Please send, without any obligation to me, illustrated literature describing the General Motors product I have checked— together with the name of the nearest dealer in case I may wish a demonstration. ALSO YOUR PROVING GROUND BOOK.

Name.....

Address.....

FRIGIDAIRE ☐
Electric Refrigerators

DELCO-LIGHT ☐
Electric Plants

Legislative Letter

Michigan Press Association, Lansing
By Len W. Feighner

The solons of Michigan are certainly not "soldiering" on the job these wonderful spring days. Whether they want to go farming or fishing, there is something in the air that makes them desirous of getting away from Lansing at the earliest possible moment, and they are grinding out bills from the legislative mill at a great rate.

Anticipation between the two houses seems to have died down to a great extent and House bills are slipping through the Senate, and vice versa, with real expedition; so much so, in fact, that criticism has been openly voiced that in some cases not sufficient consideration has been given certain important measures.

The capital punishment measure, which has been a football for both houses all the session, and which is even yet being kicked around by the judiciary committee of the Senate, was expected to be the big smoke of the week, but while the bill will probably be reported out in some form and the Senate may have an opportunity to tear it to bits or to vote on it, present indications are that it will be considerably changed from the form in which the House passed it by such a decisive vote early in the session.

Conservation bills are going thru both houses with a rush, and if they work as they should, Michigan will suffer less from forest fires than she regularly has, because the cleaning up of slashings and other fire hazards will be compulsory.

And another thing—whether the capital punishment measure is enacted or not, criminals are not going to have as much of a snap as they have been accustomed to for every eye is looking toward more severe and more speedy punishment is meeting with unanimous support.

The proposed new criminal code, which passed the House last week with something over a hundred amendments, kicked up a row in the Senate Thursday when Senators Person of Lansing and Woodruff of Wayne insisted that it be read in full. This would take about a full day and Secretary Alward had just nicely got under headway when Senator Read moved that further consideration be postponed. The motion prevailed and before it comes up again next week it is hoped to find some way out of the monotony of hearing the bill read in full. Each Senator has been asked to read and study the bill in private. Possibly some of them will. It is one of the most important measures of the session, and much credit is due Judge Harris of Charlevoix and his committee for the arduous and painstaking work they have done in the measure during the past two years.

The workmen's compensation bill raising weekly minimum payments to \$18, passed the Senate Thursday afternoon, with Senator Cummings of Centerville registering the only negative vote, and now goes to the Governor for his signature. This is the bill which has been so hotly opposed by John Lovett, lobbyist for the Michigan Manufacturers' association, and its passage is a signal victory for Governor Green, who supported it at the public hearing, and who promised it his support during the primary campaign. It is claimed that it was principally against John Lovett that the vote was cast, and on both houses barring lobbyists from the floor during the sessions, and which was heartily supported by some of the legislators because it also automatically banished Roy Holsapple to the galleries.

The Cummings bill providing for the registration of music teachers was passed by the Senate Thursday afternoon and goes to the House.

One measure which was passed by the Senate Wednesday and now goes to the House will interest every town in the state. The measure provides that the owner of a drug store shall be a registered pharmacist, or if a stock company, that not less than 25 per cent of the stockholders shall be registered pharmacists. The bill is aimed particularly at chain drug stores which are making their appearance in many sections, and the act does not apply to present ownership of drug stores.

State Treasurer Frank D. McKay will have supervision of finance corporations under the new bill which passed the Senate Tuesday if the House concurs. They are now under supervision of the state banking commissioner.

The Greene bill to have a commission appointed to codify the state banking laws has passed the Senate and goes to the House. It provides for a report at the next session.

The Farrand bill, providing more severe penalties for raising a false alarm of fire, which had already passed the House, was passed Tuesday by the Senate and will become law if signed by the Governor.

The Michigan Bell Telephone company is due for a \$7,000,000 increase in its assessed valuation according to the report of the state tax commission. The Michigan Central also gets a stiff raise of \$2,000,000, the Pere Marquette \$750,000, the Pennsylvania, Ohio and Detroit \$500,000, the Detroit, Toledo and Ironton and the Washburn each \$250,000. The Detroit, Monroe and the Michigan Railroad company and the R. & L. each get a decrease of half a million. These changes will mean a liberal increase in the primary school funds.

The McNitt bill, barring the killing of deer in the counties of Wexford, Missaukee and Manistee for five years was passed by the House Thursday.

While it has been thought that the Leland bill, supposedly a compromise measure which sets the gas tax at 3 cents and leaves the weight tax ride as it is, would proceed regularly through both houses with the skids greased, there is apparent a movement to stir things up again. A four-cent tax is now proposed, by Representative Town of Parma, and various members talk of still other things, among them a much higher weight tax for commercial trucks and highway busses, and there is no telling what the outcome of this mix-up may be. Even the permanent license plate proposition bobs its head up again, and has quite a few supporters.

The House Thursday passed a bill providing that action for libel and slander must be commenced within one year. Representative Chas. Culver claims it is a Detroit Times measure, but he voted for the bill, although he explained his vote by saying that he was now preparing to sue the Times for libel and wanted to show that he is a good sport, anyway.

The House on Wednesday defeated the "Ming" bill, which advocates a constitutional amendment to apportion legislative districts according to voting strength, rather than on population. Mr. Ming says the proposition would take four representatives away from Wayne county, but admits that it would give Wayne two more senators. The vote against the proposition was 56 to 31. However, on Thursday the vote was reconsidered on motion of Representative Wm. R. Farrand, and was also on his motion, laid on the table, so that it may be brought up again later if desired. Mr. Ming frankly states that his proposition is aimed at preventing Wayne county, as its population increases, from gaining complete control of the legislature.

If you have any chicken-stealing to do, better do it right away, because the Senate Friday morning passed a couple of House bills providing much more severe penalties for poultry thieves, and these bills are given immediate effect. As they will probably be signed by the Governor as soon as he gets them, it is well to lay in your supply at once.

Aside from these poultry bills the Senate passed a number of routine measures and some bills Friday morning, and adjournment was then taken until 8 o'clock Monday evening.

In the House a number of bills awaiting passage on third reading were passed for the day because of the light attendance, a number of members having been excused for the day and some others absent without leave. Adjournment was taken until 4 o'clock Monday afternoon.

Those members who had hoped for winding up the business of the session on May 5 or 6 are probably doomed to disappointment. The general sentiment seems to be for adjournment on May 13, although others freely predict that the work cannot possibly be wound up before the 20th.

Overdoing?

Hurry, Worry and Overwork Bring Heavy Strain.

MODERN life throws a heavy burden on our bodily machinery. The eliminative organs, especially the kidneys, are apt to become sluggish. Retention of excess uric acid and other poisonous waste often gives rise to a dull, languid feeling and, sometimes, toxic backaches and headaches. That the kidneys are not functioning perfectly is often shown by burning or scanty passage of secretions. More and more people are learning to assist their kidneys by the occasional use of Doan's Pills—a stimulant diuretic. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS

Stimulant Diuretic to the Kidneys
Foster-McBurren Co., Mfg. Chem., Buffalo, N. Y.

60c

FREDERIC NEWS

Mrs. Milnes of Grayling, an old time resident, was calling on Mrs. James Patterson last week.

J. J. Higgins sets the egg prices these days.

Chester Burke has gone to Toledo expecting to go sailing on the lakes. Others will follow soon.

Mrs. Charles Feldhauser was in this community last week.

Miss Lena Bader who had her tonsils removed last week is doing fine.

Mrs. Tom Lewis who stays with her daughter, Mrs. Harvey, was out for election and looking after her home.

Mrs. Wallace, a teacher, is taking her vacation at Battle Creek with her husband.

Leota and Clarice Welch, accompanied by Mr. McKay were Gaylord shoppers last Saturday.

A society for Roy Crandall will be given in the near future.

Some person with malicious intention cut the fence around the pig pen of Mr. Crandall so his hogs could get out on the highway, but they knew better than to stray away, so stayed in their nest.

Mr. Tim is at his old home this week at Tower.

Mr. George Horton and family of Pontiac were home visitors a few days last week, leaving the youngest boy to help grandpa do chores.

Ed. Barber came to spend Easter with the family at home.

The Easter program was very good, especially the pantomime parts rendered by Evelyn Dorey, Ethel Weston and Clara Hunter. Some new faces in the program were pleased to see.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Granger were callers at Henry Lemens Sunday and Monday.

The Geo. Ensign family are riding in a sedan these days.

The boiler has arrived for the oil well.

Thanks, when the tar arrives for the highway, which is much needed.

Some talk of a tourists' camp. The corner by the cemetery where a good spring is located is an ideal place.

RICHMOND'S LIVER ELIXIR
Contains 25 percent of Alcohol
GREY BLOOD-LIVER CORRECTOR
TRY IT!
DOSE ONE TEASPOONFUL
BATHING & PERSONAL HYGIENE
GRAND RAPIDS
Price 50 Cents

For Sale by
Mac & Gidley

GREATEST FLOOD AS MISSISSIPPI RAGES

Hundreds Are Homeless; Gangs of Workmen Battle to Save Dikes.

St. Louis.—The Mississippi river, swollen by torrential rains, passed the highest flood stage on record at points from St. Louis to Cairo, Ill., where the Ohio river, also at flood stage, added its great bulk of water and brought the worst flood in history in the lower Mississippi valley.

At Cairo the stage was more than 24, with a crest of 96 predicted. The highest previous record was 84.6 in 1913. At Cape Girardeau, Mo., a stage of over 88 was reached, the highest point in 88 years and higher than the record of 1922. The highest mark on record was 42.19 in 1844. At St. Louis the stage was over 83. Previous records were 88.05 in 1922, 88 in 1908 and 41.89 in 1844.

Residents of Reynoldsville, Ill., were driven from their homes by the inundation of 50,000 acres of land in the drainage district south of the Big Muddy river, a tributary of the Mississippi.

Water pouring over the Big Muddy levee filled the district and from there raced into the Clear creek district, comprising 40,000 acres, and thence into the East Cape Girardeau district of 10,000 acres, in which are the small towns of East Cape Girardeau and McClure, Ill.

Memphis, Tenn.—Through driving rain, levee guards along Arkansas streams and levee engineers in the Hickman (Ky.) and Memphis districts of the Mississippi river patrolled the great dikes or fought intruding waters as the greatest flood in history moved down the drainage arteries.

Five hundred women and children, carrying their household goods and moving live stock ahead of them, were out of a danger zone south of Hickman. Twelve hundred men were working on a ten-mile stretch of dikes in this region. Columbus, Ky., was inundated 10 to 15 feet. It was feared the Hickman levees could not hold all the water in sight.

Thousands of acres of lowlands in the basins of the Arkansas, White and St. Francis rivers are under water in Arkansas. Hundreds of inhabitants were refugees and other hundreds watched the turbulent tides swirling in or about their homes.

The Arkansas river reached more than 36 feet at Fort Smith, the highest stage in 94 years.

New Orleans, La.—Warned that the flood of the Mississippi river "will be the greatest on record," residents of the lower valley made strenuous efforts to confine the waters to the levees as the crest of the flood approached.

The river flicked off portions of levees at Plaquemine and workers filled the threatened breach with sandbags. Concrete facings at Port Allen slid into the stream and more sandbags were thrown into the cavity. At Burnside, College Point and Gelsmar on the east bank crews have worked night and day reinforcing the walls. At Donaldsonville similar activities have been in progress. There was no fear for the safety of New Orleans, however, as the levees protecting the city have been raised since the 1922 flood.

Two Families Wiped Out in Chicago Blast

Chicago.—Nine persons were killed in a terrific explosion in a row of one-story stores extending from 3418 to 3424 West Harrison street. The cause of the blast is a mystery, but police and firemen declared it was either an explosion of gas or of a gigantic still. Those killed lived in rooms at the rear of the stores. The dead were: Samuel Levine, tailor; Mrs. Rose Levine, wife of Samuel; Albert Levine, twenty years old, son; Leonard Levine, thirteen years old, a son; Harry Sikovsky, proprietor of a dry goods store; Mrs. Mary Sikovsky, wife of Harry; Anna Sikovsky, sixteen years old, a daughter; Mamie Sikovsky, fifteen years old, a daughter; Samuel Sikovsky, fourteen years old, a son.

All the bodies were horribly burned and identification was difficult.

New Endurance Record Set by U. S. Aviators

New York.—Clarence D. Chamberlain and Bert Acosta, American civilian flyers, brought the world's nonstop record back to the United States with a continuous flight of 61 hours 11 minutes and 25 seconds.

In their sturdy Bantanea monoplane, they best by approximately six hours the record made in France by the French army officers, Drouhin and Landry, who flew a Farman biplane 45 hours 11 minutes and 50 seconds at Etampes, in August, 1925.

60 Resort Buildings Burned

Holland, Mich.—Fire, which broke out in the summer resort of Macatawa Park, near here, destroyed between 50 and 60 summer residences and damaged a score of others before being brought under control. Total damage was estimated at \$300,000.

20 Killed in Moroccan Storm

Madrid.—Twenty or more persons are dead and numerous small vessels were sunk in a terrific storm which recently swept the coast of Morocco.

OAKLAND SUPERVISORS HEAR E. M. T. TALK

Oakland county's specific appeals and East Michigan's general attractions to the tourist and resorter were stressed in a talk before the Oakland county supervisors by Joe Dermody of the East Michigan Tourist Association, April 14. The association's plans for the 1927 advertising and publicity campaign were outlined and facts, figures and authorities were quoted as indicating that 1927 will be the biggest tourist season in the history of the state.

Interesting Events In Grayling 25 Years Ago

INTERESTING ITEMS OF NEWS GATHERED FROM THE FILES OF THE AVALANCHE OF 25 YEARS AGO.

Thursday, April 24, 1902

Mrs. J. E. McKnight went to Bay City Tuesday for a three week's visit with friends in that city and Segt. navy.

Mrs. N. Hartwick came up from her present home in Saginaw county last week for a visit with old friends here.

Mr. Barnes of Lansing was in the county looking over his lands to decide his future action. He is strongly impressed with the future success of stock farming in this section.

Mrs. Evans house, occupied by A. B. Failing, caught fire in the roof from a spark, Tuesday, but fortunately was discovered and extinguished without damage.

W. T. Lewis of Frederic was in town the last of the week, on his way home from a visit with his son at Lewiston. He is going fat with continued prosperity.

George O'Brien has sold his pleasant home on Michigan Avenue to R. E. Forbes, who in turn has sold it to Register of Deeds Allen B. Failing, who will make it his residence. Mr. O'Brien will remove to West Bay City.

Charles Butler of Jackson was in town a few days last week looking natural as ever and welcomed by old friends. He is buying wood along the line for the Jackson market and has secured several thousand cords on this trip.

George L. Alexander is brightening his office building with fresh paint. The breaking of the main shaft in the band mill Friday gave some of the boys a few days' rest.

The supervisors completed their session yesterday and transacted a heap of business. Petoskey is now the county seat of Emmet county, having won over Harbor Springs by a majority vote of 1050 at the spring election.

The county has a fine White Pine pole eighty feet long nearly ready to set on end in front of the Court House, from which to fly "Old Glory." Rasmus Rasmussen cut and brought in the stick.

On account of the high price of beef in the local market, N. Michelson has ordered a car load of beef cattle to supply their camps and trade that will be dressed here.

During March there were 2,958 deaths in Michigan, according to the returns to the secretary of state, the death rate being 14.1 per cent per 1000 population, a slight increase over February. There were three deaths from smallpox.

One day last week John Failing was on his way home and left his wagon to pick up a bunk that had fallen off, when his team took a run and scattered his groceries along the road, and finally brought up against a tree, breaking the wagon and going free. Neither horse was injured.

The Grayling Dowel Co. is reorganized and incorporated in Michigan, and is now strictly a Grayling institution. L. Fournier is president; N. P. Olson, vice president; C. F. Stewart, general manager, and Marius Hanson, the additional director. With these men and the means at

their command the concern will grow. The Hanson Lumber Co. have just entered into a contract with Henry Lord of Frederic to put in a shingle mill for them here. The new mill will be operated in connection with their saw mill, and they are to have it in operation within 30 days. This will increase the force at the mill, as it will require twelve more hands, and will increase the number on the payroll to 50.—Roscommon News.

Grayling Lodge No. 356, F. & A. M. held a special communication last Saturday evening for work in the third degree. Before closing, the lodge was called from labor, and F. L. Michelson was presented with a fine apron and collar with a Past Master's jewel attached in token of their respect for him as a man and a Mason, and in appreciation of his services during the past year as Master of the lodge. It is made of white satin and trimmed with silver bullion. A handsome testimonial which F. L. appreciates.

Two incipient fires in town Tuesday during the wind storm ought to impress our people of the necessity of great care during the drought. A quantity of paper between the fence and walk in front of Chas. Tromble's house was probably ignited from a smoker's match, and the wind fanned it quickly through the walk in which it burned, nearly to the house before it was extinguished. The roof of J. V. Miller's residence was found on fire by a workman on an adjoining house just in time to save it. A hole nearly two feet square was burned out.

An alarm of fire Monday evening turned out the town in a hurry, but fortunately no harm was done as the alarm was caused by the reflection of a bonfire through the windows of Langevin's residence.

Judge Items

Lovells is growing and improving. Mr. Jos. Douglas is building a fine addition to their store, and other buildings are in progress.

The removal of the Rosevear family to their home in West Branch is much regretted.

A number of our young people report a very pleasant evening at the home of Mrs. Douglas, in honor of the Misses Rosevear's departure. Music was the order of the evening, besides dancing. Mrs. Simmons also entertained at tea.

The following is a list of jurors for the May term of the Circuit Court, commencing May 19th.

Beaver Creek—Lewis E. Parker, Wm. Raymond, Homer G. Benedict, Fred Sholis, John Hanna and Abner J. Stillwell.

Grayling Township—Marius Hanson, Milton Simpson, J. K. Hanson, David Flagg, Thos. Arnbornson and Victor Salling.

Maple Forest—John Malco, John Parsons, James Knibbs, James K. Bates, Silas Body and A. L. Fournier.

South Branch—John M. Smith, A. V. Funck, Fritz Wrensen, Charles E. Nichols, Fayette P. Richardson and George Hartman.

E. M. T. EXECUTIVES MEET

In preparation for what is expected will be the greatest tourist season in the history of the organization, the executive committee of the East Michigan Tourist Association met in Detroit April 12, to complete details of the advertising and publicity campaign for 1927.

The members of the executive committee are: President, Floyd A. Allen, Flint; vice presidents, J. E. Richards, Alpena; John A. Anderson, Port Huron; H. Wm. Klare, Detroit; Eugene Schust, Saginaw; W. B. Holden, Detroit; Herman N. Butler, East Tawas; T. F. Marston, secretary-treasurer, Bay City.

Statement of the Ownership, Management, Etc., Required by the Act of August 24, 1912.

of The Crawford Avalanche, published weekly at Grayling, Mich., for April 1, 1927.

Editor, Managing Editor, Business Manager, Publisher, Owners: O. P. Schumann, Grayling, Michigan.

Known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders, holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities: None.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 18th day of April, 1927.

(Seal) Nola Sheehy, Notary Public.

My commission expires Jan. 15, 1931.



The Concrete Street is Safe

CONCRETE streets are safest—wet or dry. They are rigid and enduring under the heaviest traffic. Economical to build and requiring little maintenance, the concrete pavement gives uninterrupted service.

When you pave, pave with portland cement concrete. Its attractive appearance and other exclusive advantages make it appropriate for business streets, boulevards and residential districts alike.

PORTLAND CEMENT ASSOCIATION
Dime Bank Building
DETROIT, MICH.

CONCRETE

for permanence

USE

Pepton

AND FEEL GOOD

Sold only at the Rexall store

MAC & GIDLEY'S

PHONE 18

The REXALL STORE

LOCAL NEWS

THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1927.

Harold Jarvin was in Bay City over Sunday.

William Green of Detroit is visiting his family here.

Try our Roasted Hot Dogs with creamy Root Beer, at the Sweet Shop.

Mrs. James Kubec of Deward visited Mrs. Charles Adams Tuesday.

New Victor Records every Friday. Central Drug Store.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Reynolds and son Dick spent Easter with relatives in Twining.

Francis Schrieber, pharmacist at the Central Drug Store spent Easter at his home in East Tawas.

Bert Hiar, who has been in the Upper Peninsula since leaving Grayling, was in town last week calling on old friends.

Roy Brown, who is employed in Bay City, spent Easter here at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Brown.

Mrs. Harold Rasmussen is enjoying a visit this week from Mrs. Rose Balhoff and granddaughter, Rosemary Mahoney of Bay City.

Mrs. Donald Haskell and little daughter Margaret of Shepherd are visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. Sigwald Hanson.

There will be a dance next Saturday night, April 23 at David Knecht's, known as Camp Swastika on the AuSable. Pot luck lunch.

Regular meeting of the Woman's Auxiliary of the American Legion will be held at the Legion hall next Tuesday evening, April 26.

Don Reynolds, sales manager for the Grayling Electric Company, will go to Cheboygan Saturday to attend an electrical show that is being put on there.

Messrs. Bruce Hayes and Grant Richardson motored up from Detroit and were guests of Miss Edith Olson at the home of Charles Adams Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clair Smith and the former's brother Carl motored up from Lansing Friday and were guests of Mrs. Smith's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James McNeven until Sunday.

Don't miss the Junior Prom tomorrow night!

Miss Angela Amborski spent Easter at her home in Gaylord.

Mrs. Severin Jensen is seriously ill at her home with pneumonia.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Bert Preston Friday morning, a daughter. The little girl weighed 9 1/2 pounds.

A divorce was granted during Circuit Court last week to Mrs. Dorothy Johnson from Elmer Johnson.

Mrs. Ben Landsberg was called to West Branch Saturday by the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. G. Rau.

Whitman's Candy and Lambert's Chocolates. Direct from factories, always fresh at Central Drug Store.

Marius Hanson was in Lansing the first of the week on business with the legislature and some of the departments.

Large pansy plants for decoration work. First called, first served. Mrs. John D. Murphy, south side, by flooring mill.

A. J. Joseph, manager of Grayling Mercantile Company is in Detroit and Cleveland this week to purchase new summer goods.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Olson of Flat Rock visited at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. P. Olson over Easter.

The young people of the Epworth League are asked to be present next Sunday evening, as a musical entertainment will await them.

Have your rubbish near the front sidewalk by next Wednesday morning, April 27th, if you want to have it hauled away without cost.

There will be a dance at South Branch Town Hall Saturday night, April 23rd. Everyone cordially invited. Sheldon's Orchestra.

Dr. C. J. Hathaway, Optometrist of Pontiac will be in Grayling at the R. D. Bailey office, Goudrow Bldg., May 11 and 12th.

Misses Margaret Jensen and Olga Nelson spent Easter in Lansing, the former visiting at the W. W. Lewis home and Miss Nelson visiting Miss Grace Nelson.

Fred Larson and daughters, Misses Margaret and Laura, of Johannesburg were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Peterson and Mrs. Marie Hanson last Sunday.

William E. McCullough of Highland Park was in Grayling for a few days visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles O. McCullough, returning home last Thursday.

Next Week is Clean-Up Week

In the last issue of the Avalanche I issued a proclamation that the week of April 25th would be Clean Up Week.

That does not mean that everyone should wait until that time before they begin cleaning their yards and places of business. The sooner this work is begun, the sooner we shall get rid of the winter's filth and dirt that naturally accumulates at that time.

Let's make Grayling clean and let's paint up our buildings and do everything we can to make it a better place in which to live.

Have your rubbish in the front of your sidewalk not later than Wednesday morning, April 27th, and it will be hauled away for you, free of charge. We have the best town in the north, so let us make it one of the best looking. We can do it if everyone will do their part.

Sincerely yours,
H. PETERSEN, President.

Try our Roasted Hot Dogs with creamy Root Beer, at the Sweet Shop.

Miss Margaret Nelson accompanied Miss Winifred McLean to Mancelona Saturday returning Sunday with Miss Sylvia Rothmeyer, who had been visiting at her home in Boyne City.

Doll up your stationery with a handsomely engraved monogram. The expense isn't great and the monograms can be used over as often as desired. We are showing the latest in these things. Avalanche Office.

Mrs. James Williams left for Eldorado Sunday to spend a couple of weeks at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Fred Hartman, and to visit a new 9 1/2 pound grandson, who arrived at the Hartman home on Easter morning.

Mrs. Signa Rasmussen and daughter Ellen Mae, accompanied by Howard Peterson, returned home Friday night from Ann Arbor, where Ellen Mae has been for several weeks receiving treatment for gland trouble. The little girl has greatly improved.

Miss Mollie Johnson of Bay City and Carl and Clarence Johnson of Detroit visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles P. Johnson over Easter Sunday. Also Miss Helen Johnson of Detroit and Mr. Walter Bosworth of Bay City were Easter guests at the Johnson home.

Mrs. Charles Bradley was hostess to the Ladies Aid society of Wolverine, her former home, Wednesday afternoon of last week. The ladies motored to Grayling and had a most pleasant social session at the home of Mrs. Bradley. Before leaving they were served a delicious lunch.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Coppenbaugh and the latter's mother, Mrs. Jack Wilson of Jackson visited at the home of Alvin LaChapelle Tuesday. On their return home Wednesday they were accompanied by Jack Fairbroham, who has been visiting at the home of his sister, Mrs. LaChapelle.

Miss Loletta Ferguson, age 19 years, of Gaylord passed away at Grayling Mercy hospital Saturday evening, from a self-inflicted gun wound. The young lady, in a fit of despondency over ill health, shot herself in the right lung Wednesday, April 6. Her mother passed away some time ago of tuberculosis.

Mrs. Herluf Sorenson returned Sunday from Cadillac, where she was called owing to the illness of her mother. Mr. Sorenson and Elma Mae motored over to accompany her home.

Misses Isa and Helen Granger, Ingeborg Hanson, Kathryn Brown, Anna Peterson and Ruth McNeven are enjoying an outing at the Granger cottage at Lake Margrethe this week.

Wedding invitations and announcements. No matter what you want in this line, we can furnish it. A wide array of styles and qualities that range from the cheap priced to the finest that may be had anywhere in America are sampled here for your convenience. Be sure to see them if interested. Orders should be placed a week or ten days in advance of the time when needed.

Avalanche Office.

Easter Sunday was the culmination of a very well observed Lenten season in St. Mary's parish. All devotions during Lent were well attended and on Easter Sunday the church was crowded for the high mass at which special music was rendered by the church choir and Rev. Culligan had a most able message for his people. The altars were exceedingly beautiful with spring flowers and Easter lilies. There were 117 communicants.

The program for Friday evening of next week, April 29th, at the Memorial church promises to be first-class. Wilson J. MacDonald, a Scotch tenor singer will appear in native costume. A thrilling story of life "Behind Prison Bars" will be told by Dr. C. J. Kruse, a former chaplain of the state reformatory at Ionia. The Boy and Girl Scouts, especially will appreciate your presence in their efforts to raise money for their summer camps, equipment, etc.

Andrew H. Jensen arrived in Grayling Friday, coming to remain with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jens P. Jensen, his father's health being very poor. This is Andrew's first visit home in five years; so no doubt it is being enjoyed by the old folks.

Andrew has been employed in the lumber business in the west just a few miles from Seattle, where he says all the machinery is operated by electricity, which differs from the mills around here, which are operated by steam power.

Farmers are requested by the banking interests to be on the lookout for suspicious looking cars parked along the lonely road sides during the day time, acting on the theory that bank bandits rarely make their get-away in the same car they use in robbing the banks. Most farmers are equipped with some kind of firearms for use in hunting and bankers in many counties are arranging with county sheriffs to deputize such men who are located at strategic points.

Grayling Council Knights of Columbus gave a very enjoyable dinner party at the American Legion hall Tuesday evening, with their wives, the ladies of the Altar society and their husbands as their guests. The tables were pretty with baskets of spring flowers, crepe paper of purple and yellow, the Easter colors, and yellow candles. The dinner, which was served in buffet style, was prepared by the men folks and was very wholesome, everybody doing justice to the splendid meal. The evening was spent playing bridge. "500" was the game, for which prizes were given for the highest scores and consolation.

Developing, Printing and Enlarging. Quick service and good work. Central Drug Store.

Mr. and Mrs. Will J. Heric accompanied the latter's sisters, the Misses Neilsen to their home in East Tawas Saturday, remaining over Easter visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Neilsen.

Rev. and Mrs. Kjolhede left Tuesday for Grant to visit relatives after which they will go to Ludington to attend the Kredsnode, a district meeting of the congregations of the Danish-Lutheran churches.

Let's have a good clean-up this spring and spread as much paint as possible so that the old town will present the best possible appearance. We are sure to have a lot of company this summer and we should be looking our best.

Mr. and Mrs. Jensen Ziebell and little nephew left Friday morning of last week for Niles, Michigan, where they are spending a couple of weeks visiting Mrs. Ziebell's parents, who reside there. Carl Jensen is taking Mr. Ziebell's place at the Hans Peterson grocery during his absence.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Nelson and son Carl Henry, accompanied by Mrs. Carl Hanson and Miss Margaret Hemmingson motored to Mt. Pleasant Sunday and spent the day visiting Mr. and Mrs. Willard Campbell and Mrs. Elma Hemmingson. Mrs. Hanson remained to spend the week with her daughter, Mrs. Campbell.

All the business places and the schools were closed between the hours of 12:00 and 3:00 o'clock Good Friday afternoon. Special services were held at the Danish-Lutheran church beginning at noon, and many of the Catholic people paid visits to St. Mary's church and made special devotions during the time.

James Durvea, pioneer resident of Crawford county, passed away at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Clarence White, 114 Ford Ave., Highland Park, Sunday, April 17th. Advanced age was the principal cause of his demise, being 82 years of age. Funeral services were held at the Crosby funeral parlors, Tuesday, April 19, 1927. Interment at Forester, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gillett, Mrs. Oscar Schumann and M. A. Bates attended the evening service of the Otsego County Sunday School Institute at Vanderbilt Tuesday and heard a very interesting address by Rev. C. E. Doty of Bay City. Rev. Doty returned with the 22nd Cavalry, Grayling, where he was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Gillett.

E. A. Cooley has been nursing some face bruises that he received when his car turned over north of Waters while on the way to Vanderbilt Friday morning of last week. He says he cannot explain just how the accident happened, and the first he realized he was being held up by someone, his face bleeding and his car upside down. He is getting along nicely.

Next week is "Clean-Up" week. Mayor Petersen has officially proclaimed it and our street commissioner states that he will be all ready to haul away all rubbish that is placed in front of the homes by Wednesday evening, April 27th, without charge. Those wishing to take advantage of this opportunity should have everything ready for the haulers at that time.

Daniel Hoelsi, local representative for the Standard Oil Company, is leaving this afternoon for Saginaw to drive back a fine new six-cylinder Reo truck, which he recently purchased to use in his oil and gasoline business. He is retaining his old truck also, and will be assisted in his summer's business by his son Ernest. Ernest and Fred expect to accompany their father to Saginaw this afternoon.

To honor Miss Helen Granger, who will be a May bride, Miss Isa Granger and Mrs. Carl Hanson were hostesses at a miscellaneous shower at the home of Mrs. Nelson Corwin Thursday evening of last week. It was a pretty affair, the color scheme of pink and white being carried out in an attractive manner. In a series of contests, Misses Shirley McNeven, Francella Felling and Grace Hood won honors. A two-course lunch of pretty appointments was served on small tables.

Word comes from Ann Arbor of the death of Frank King at the University hospital on Sunday, April 10. Mr. King was taken to that place several weeks ago seriously ill, but his condition was such that there was no help for him. Mr. King had resided in Grayling for several years, where he made his living doing odd jobs about town. "Frankie," as he was known to most everyone, was a happy-go-lucky sort and made friends wherever he went. Many will miss Frank's friendly face.

At a meeting of the township board held Wednesday night the following appointments were made for the ensuing year: Cemetery sexton, and health officer, James McDonnell; Librarian, Mrs. Ellen Speck. At this meeting the resignation of Peter E. Jorgenson, recently elected highway commissioner, was presented and accepted. The township is now without the service of a highway commissioner. No successor has been appointed and probably will not be until such time as necessity may require it. A petition was presented asking for a short piece of highway in the region of the Wakely bridge. This will be inspected by the Board on Friday. School conditions in Dist. No. 4 came up again before the Board. A special meeting will be held at the Stephen pedro, for which prizes were given for the highest scores and consolation.

To Our Juniors**This Entire Community Honors You**

We extend to you our good will and best wishes for the success of your annual

Junior Prom

Your indefatigable efforts assure you deserved success, and your guests a delightful time. May this be a Junior Party that will long be pleasantly remembered, is our sincere wish.

Grayling Mercantile Company*The Quality Store*

Try our Roasted Hot Dogs with creamy Root Beer, at the Sweet Shop.

S. J. Graham, accompanied by Emerson Hoelsi, is spending a few days in Detroit.

We are prepared to take on new customers for the Detroit News. Call Clayton McDonnell, phone 1522.

Wesley LaGrow, who is employed in Bay City, spent Easter Sunday at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alex LaGrow.

The remains of Mrs. Daniel LaDue, a former resident of Grayling, will be brought here from Detroit for burial tomorrow. Mrs. LaDue is the mother of Mrs. Fred Munson of Bay City.

Col. LeRoy Pearson of the State Quartermaster department, Henry Baumgras, and a Mr. Huffmaster of Lansing were in Grayling a couple of days this week looking over matters at the Hanson State military reservation.

T. E. Douglas, accompanied by a party of drivers, returned the first of the week from Kenosha, Wisconsin, driving back a couple of new Nash cars, one a coupe for Mrs. Hattie Colten and the other for anyone who wants it.

Miss Claribel Lovelly and brother Richard, both of whom are employed in Bay City, visited at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lovelly over Easter Sunday and entertained guests who accompanied them here.

Chief Fire Warden Chas. Peterson says that he has been so well pleased with the work of the new fire trucks, that the conservation department has just installed that he has directed the purchase of another, to be stationed at Grayling.

Men, boys, ladies and children: Try Rayon Klean-Knit underwear. Try James McDonnell, phone 1522.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred P. Hughes and family motored to Flint and spent Easter with Mrs. Hughes' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Savy.



"Take a Picture Week" is a good time for you to get started with your Kodak—get started right by loading with yellow-box Kodak Film.

When you've exposed your film bring it to us for highest quality photo finishing.

SORENSEN BROS.

Phone 79

The Sweet Shop

M & B
Ice Cream
It's the Best



CANDY	OUR	CIGARS
Butter-Kist	Three Flavored	Soft Drinks
Pop Corn	Special	
and	Brick Ice Cream	Ice Cream
Toasted	Is	In Bulk
Sandwiches	Delicious	Hot Dogs

Something New!
ICE CREAM LOLLYS
5c

POP
all flavors
5c

Johnston's
Chocolates

E. J. Hewitt**SPECIAL Dollar Sale!**

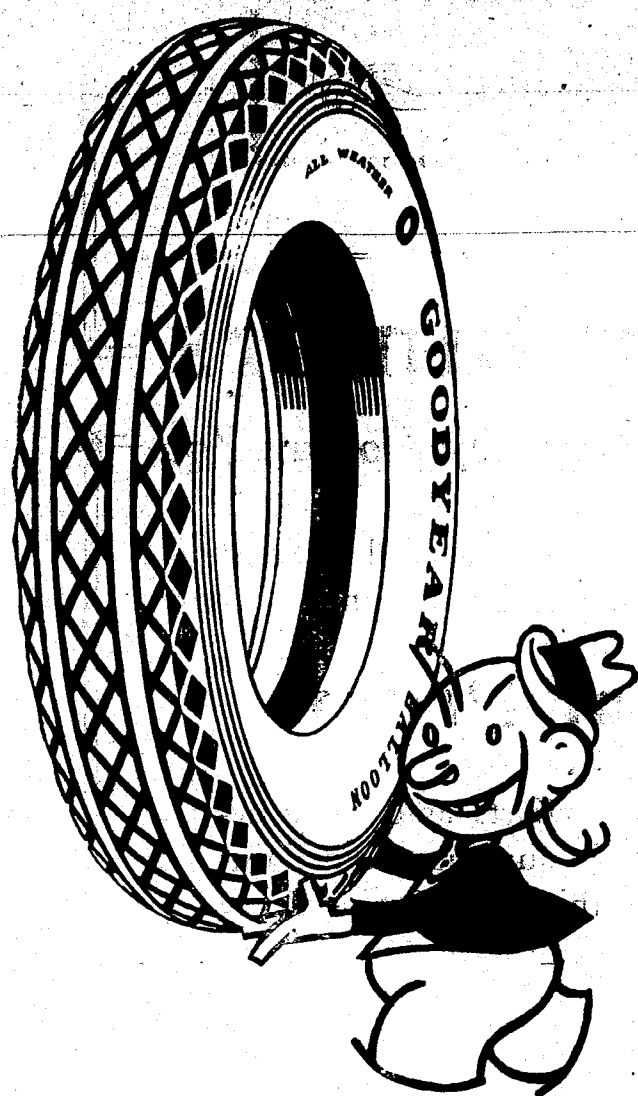
We have been requested so often to repeat our recent Dollar Day that we have decided to make Saturday, April 30th, a big Special Dollar Day.

In order to make room for new goods which are arriving, special preparations have been made for the biggest bargain day ever held at this store. You know when we say Bargains, they are sure to be bargains. Look for our ad in this space next week and don't forget Saturday, April 30, will be a real honest-to-goodness bargain day at this store.

Saturday, April 30, Is Bargain Day

Carl W. Peterson,
JEWELER
Every Day is a Gift Day

Size, 29x4.40 only \$11.75



Goodyear's New Balloon Tire for Fords and Chevrolets

Ever since Balloon Tires were introduced, Goodyear has been experimenting with tread designs to develop a tread which would match the Goodyear Balloon Carcass made of Supertwist Cord.

Finally out of all these tests has come the new tire shown above.

It is the famous Goodyear All-Weather Tread scientifically redesigned for Balloon Tire use.

The first big advantages of this new tread are traction and resistance to skidding.

The sharp edged diamond shaped blocks are placed in a semi-flat design so that they not only grip the road but they retain their usefulness longer than any non-skid tread ever before tried.

The second big advantage is long, slow, even tread wear as opposed to the "cupping" and uneven wear so noticeable in many other Balloon tires.

And with these virtues of traction, non-skid and long wear this new tread is perfectly quiet and does not produce the vibration of many non-skid designs.

We have this new tire now in the 29x4.40 size for

Fords and Chevrolets, at only **\$11.75**

29x4.40 Pathfinders **8.95**

Alfred Hanson Service Station

Phone 1514

Seed Corn

Wisconsin No. 25, Wisconsin stock, per bu.	\$8.00
" " 25, Nebraska " " "	5.25
" " 8, " " "	3.50
Minnesota " 13, Minnesota " " "	7.00
King of the Earliest Ensilage, " " "	3.00
Red Cob Ensilage, " " "	2.20
Mammoth Ensilage, " " "	3.00

Germination 90 per cent or better. F. O. B. West Branch, Mich.; jute sacks included. Parcel postage Roacomon and Crawford counties 64c a bu.

Edw. E. Evans

West Branch, Mich.

For Safe Fire Insurance Phone 1112

LOVELL NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Clara Melroy and children of Tiffin, Ohio, have moved to Lovell. Mr. Melroy expects to be employed by T. E. Douglas at Grayling.

Dr. James Warren spent Easter here, a guest of Miss Margaret Douglas.

Mrs. James Husted of West Branch who is visiting her daughters here has been ill for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Hoffman were Grayling callers.

Joseph Duby, Joseph Vance, Chas. Miller and Alfred Nephew were called to Grayling last week to act as juryman.

Mrs. George Hanna who has been visiting relatives at Tiffin, Ohio, has returned home.

The school children spent a very pleasant afternoon Friday in the Hanson pines. Our teacher, Miss Vance and Mrs. Charles Feldhauser accompanied the children.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank James and children of Maple Forest and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Pratt spent Easter at the home of Mrs. James' uncle, George Youngs.

Lewis Stillwagon and Roy Budd were guests of Billie Husted of Grayling a couple days.

Mary Youngs is visiting in Maple Forest.

Lovells was well represented Saturday night at the Lewiston dance.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Apps have moved away.

MARSTON IS A DIRECTOR OF U. S. TRAVEL BODY

T. F. Marston, secretary-treasurer of the East Michigan Tourist Association, was elected a director of the American Travel Development Association at its meeting in Chicago, March 21, 22 and 23.

The East Michigan Tourist Association was represented by Joe Dermody.

The convention was held at the Congress hotel and representatives of tourist associations from every section of the United States were present. The association was formed to develop travel in the United States in cooperation with the federal government agencies such as the department of the interior, the department of commerce, etc. The American Travel Development Association will collaborate with federal agencies in directing attention to American scenic and recreational advantages, national parks and forests, state parks, etc.

Last year, according to statistics, \$1,600,000,000 were spent in Europe by Americans. Efforts will be made to divert some of this money to travel in the United States and emphasis will be given to the desirability of "Seeing America First." The lack of school text books which intelligently depict America's natural and scenic resources will be corrected and a definite, intelligent program toward the preparation of an American Baedeker will be prepared.

Prominent leaders in the tourist industry of the country and in transportation lines addressed the meetings.

A LITTLE TALK ON THRIFT

By S. W. Straus, President American Society for Thrift

"Thrift" brings to the minds of many of us thoughts of money saved and deposited in a bank.

We do not realize enough that the great buildings we see all about us in our cities are the products of thrift. The same is true of our railroads, our highways and the magnificent public improvements that greet us



Buick is in Value Class.

Its position of leadership is founded on value. Its constant aim is to build each Buick better than the last.

And today, despite that leadership well won and firmly held, Buick is constantly striving still further to increase the value on which its leadership is based.

Schoonover & Hanson

Grayling, Mich.

THE FRONT DOOR

Three months left, and \$180,000 to go.

Failure means a rude awakening from the dream of a building for University women like the Union for the men. For the Alumnae council must have a million dollars on hand in June of this year in order to meet requirements of the board of regents.

It has been a most difficult and trying ordeal to raise the \$800,000 now pledged but those who worked were inspired by the vision, which lay just around the corner, of a fine task completed. None who has worked in the campaign begrudges the effort and time that have been devoted to the cause. But supposing these should be failures and the past achievement of no avail.

Such a thought must not be entertained, of course. The Women's League building is too important an undertaking to be allowed to meet defeat. Just around the corner lies success, only a little farther to go and the goal is won.

But the University women have reached their limit, both in energy and financial ability to pledge further funds. There must be reinforcements, and they are sending out an appeal. Residents of Ann Arbor and the state at large are asked to support the cause.

The appeal is justified under the circumstances. Think what the League building will mean, not only to women students and alumnae but to their friends, and to the parents of prospective students. Children not yet born will enjoy the benefits of such a structure. And it will offer real benefits in more than one way.

Consider merely the moral influence on the student body. Here will be a social center for the girls. They will not be outcasts, as at present, with no place which all of them can call "home." They will have at their convenience a fine structure to which they may gain entrance via the front door, a structure that will be a tribute to Michigan's womanhood.

Women are obliged to enter and leave by means of side doors. Perhaps that is right and proper, for the Union is for men and the men require a place of their own. But there is something almost tragic in the thought that coeds are denied a front-door gathering place at Michigan. The Union belongs to the men, but how about a place for the women?

The people of Michigan ought to be interested because the daughters, as well as the sons of Michigan, are rather important items in citizenship as well as in family circles. Their welfare must be considered, and a social center cannot therefore, be denied them.

The campaign must not be permitted to collapse for want of a mere \$180,000—"mere" if the situation of which the League building is an important feature is given its due consideration. A front door for the women of Michigan! If Michigan folk will think of that phrase not merely in its physical sense, but with sympathy for its significance, well, the goal is no longer around a corner but within convenient reach.

HYMNBOOK LARGE ENOUGH FOR WHOLE CHOIR IS OWNED BY OLIVET LIBRARY

Olivet, Mich., Mar. 30.—One of the most valued possessions in the Olivet College Library here is a hymnbook. Ordinary hymnbooks in a Congregational College should not be a curiosity, nor are they here. This one, however, is unique outside of the greatest libraries of the country.

The person who could hold and sing from the hymnbook would also be unique, for it is written in Latin, weighs nearly 20 pounds, is three feet in length by two in width, and is over four inches in thickness. It is a marvel of bookmaking, its covers being of heavy walnut boards nearly an inch thick, and these covered with heavy leather. The pages are of heavy and almost indestructible vellum.

The book is a relic of the middle ages, and was used when books were so rare that it was necessary for a chanting choir to share one large book rather than to sing from their own hymnal. It is bravely illuminated in brilliant colors, the musical staff being in red, with the notes square instead of oval as today. The words of the chants are in Latin.

The past of the book is rather in doubt, but what is known of it, is as follows: The book, it is said, was found in Peru, to which place it is supposed to have been brought from Spain by Jesuits. The date of 1694 in the book is probably the date of the completion of what must have been a lifelong task of illumination and beautification. It has about 80 pages. While the book naturally shows the marks of age, it is in excellent state of preservation, its one mutilation being the removal of one of the gorgeously colored initial letters. James W. Ellsworth of Chicago was the donor of the book to Olivet. He was advised that the Olivet College Library was the best depository for this treasure, by Dr. F. W. Gansulus of Chicago.

Although the students at Olivet are naturally interested in the wonderful hymnbook, it is one book which has not yet been borrowed for light reading nor used as a musical treatise by the Conservatory of Music.

everywhere. It is through the savings of the people fundamentally that capital is acquired, and upon this foundation is erected the vast structure of business credit.

If anyone is inclined to doubt this, let him explain how progress can continue with the basic element of popular accumulation eliminated.

The material upbuilding now going on in this country is of such great proportion that it would seem that there must be some mysterious and magic influence at work somewhere. But there is no magic about it. What we see is the composite savings of millions of men and women who, like by little, have been getting further ahead each day.

In the success of a business and in the success of an individual the same simple rule holds good. Through a broad, constructive type of thrift a little progress is made each day, and, in the course of years, we behold a result which seems truly marvelous.

Do not be dissatisfied in the saying of small amounts of money; in the conservation of small measures of time; in the accumulation of knowledge bit by bit; in the development of character and ability through slow progress.

Since the world began it has ever been true that real greatness is of slow growth.

This advertisement is for a special offer on a house. It includes a form for a name and address, and a small illustration of a house.

Would your house bring what it's worth in its present paint condition?

Does your house really look its best? You may not want to sell now—but who can say when you might care to do so? Are you proud of your doors—your floors—your interior and exterior woodwork? Is the color keynote really pleasing? Why don't you find out how little it would cost to make the whole place beautifully fresh and new-looking?

ACME QUALITY Paint and Varnish looks better—lasts longer

Nobody makes house paint that goes so far as Acme Quality House Paint. Nobody takes the pains to advise so intelligently in color combination. Come in and talk paint with us.

L. J. Kraus Estate, Grayling, Michigan



WHERE TO INVEST YOUR MONEY

Financial and Industrial Resume

(By William McMahon of New York Institute of Financial Research, Inc.)

Business conditions reveal only slight changes in comparison with last week. Mass production, standardization, managerial efficiency and cheap hydro-electric power, combine to maintain the country's strong position in the industrial world. The export of cotton this season will reach the highest total ever known. This will add to the prosperity of the South. Also, the department of commerce just released the information that our March exports amounted to \$410,000,000, against imports of \$377,000,000. This compares with exports in March a year ago of \$374,000,000 and imports of \$442,000,000. In other words, March of this year produced a balance favorable to the United States of \$33,000,000 while a year ago March showed an unfavorable balance of \$68,000,000. This is a highly important fact and argues more than any other one thing in favor of a continuation of good times.

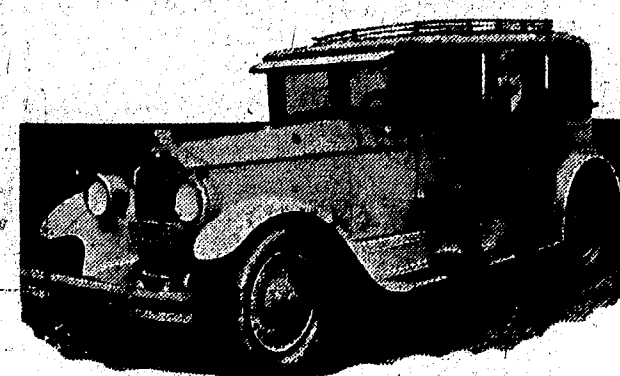
The stock market remains practically unchanged over the past week. Bonds have fallen off a little. The present high level of stock prices are regarded by many of the brokerage houses as a forerunner of a fall necessitated by the market having reached an artificially high level. The point is that many individual issues are selling too high but many also are ridiculously low when investment value is considered. There is an abundant supply of investment funds and credit is ample and easy.

Commercial Solvents has been advancing in a spectacular fashion, out of line with present earnings. The powers behind the stock predict that it will go to \$400 a share in the present movement and their enthusiasm is based entirely on prospects. We do not share in this view. General Electric, after having remained dormant for a long time, moved upward sharply and it is being advised as a purchase by many banking houses who insist that the figure will soon reach beyond 100. This prophecy appears also extravagant to us. Corn Products, National Biscuit and International Harvester have been conspicuously strong.

Probably the best of the groups for the investor and speculator, are the rails and the public utilities. But the rails have been having their market carnival for a long while. Railroad stocks have been bought because of record business and merger possibilities. Many of them may go a little higher, but it is unscientific to buy stocks when they are at record heights. Utilities are the best to buy

Advertisement for Amsterdam Cream, featuring a logo and text about its benefits for skin and hair.

Touring the World



LEUT. COL. E. ALEXANDER POWELL, noted war correspondent, travel writer and globe trotter, is engaged in a tour of the world via America's most modern and popular means of travel—the automobile.

With this American car, and accompanied by his wife and daughter, Col. Powell spent the winter visiting the islands in the eastern Mediterranean. Material gathered there will be included in his book "Mediterranean Moorings," which he is writing on route. He will proceed through Finland, Poland, Czechoslovakia, Latvia, Lithuania, Estonia and others of those new countries. The party will drive to Constantinople and thence by ferry across the Bosphorus. The tour will then take them down through Turkey and

Syria to Damascus or Jerusalem. Arabia, Persia and India will be visited as the tour proceeds. Col. Powell will drive entirely across China and sail from there for California, completing a trip entirely around the world and traveling by automobile while on land.

The Buick brougham used by the Powells on the trip is standard in every respect except for items of special equipment. It was chosen because of the world-wide Buick authorized service which is available wherever automobiles are used.

Col. Powell is one of the best equipped men in America to undertake this long tour. He holds the record of being the only man to drive from Paris to India, crossing the Sahara Desert. He is also the first man to drive a car from Mexico to Alaska, accomplishing this feat in 1913.

now. They have not yet had their fling and are entitled to it. Their earnings do not fluctuate very much and pools do not operate as extensively in this group as in most of the others. American Tel. & Tel. should gain and deserves to sell at 180. The most out of line is International Utilities on the Curb, which yields ten per cent as an investment, with increasing earnings, selling around 35 when it is entitled to sell at 50.

It is only prudent now for investors and speculators as well, to concentrate their attention on the solid, successful, money-making utility stocks.

A man cannot directly choose his circumstances, but he can choose his thoughts, and so indirectly, yet surely, shape his circumstances.

—James Lane Allen.

A new mountain chain, 1000 miles in length, has been discovered in Siberia. Evidently a lot of little things have been overlooked in that country.

President Coolidge will not call an extra session. Maybe he thinks this feud in Reed family has gone far enough.

With Babe Ruth getting \$210,000 for three years' play the average youth will be easy to convince that there is more in training for baseball than for a college professorship.

We used to poke a lot of fun at Kansas, but we notice a judge out in that state has just fined a woman for taking money from her own husband's pockets.

A girl in Berlin who was trying to get New York on the phone got London instead. So far as our information goes this is the most perfect wrong number incident on record.

Speaking of labor problems, did you ever stop to think of what would happen to the country if mother demanded and got an eight hour day?

Read your Home Paper

DIRECTORY

BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL

PROBATE COURT

Crawford County, Mich.

Sessions:—First and Third Monday of every month.

Hours:—9:00 to 11:00 a. m., and 1:30 to 5:00 p. m.

Any information and first Proceeding in connection with this Court will be had at my office at Sorenson Bros.

GEORGE SORENSON
Judge of Probate

BANK OF GRAYLING

Successor to Crawford County Exchange Bank.

MARIUS HANSON
Proprietor

Interest paid on certificates of deposit. Collections promptly attended to. All accommodations extended that are consistent with safe and conservative banking.

Marius Hanson, Cashier.

Dr. C. R. Keyport Dr. C. G. Clippert

Drs. Keyport & Clippert

PHYSICIANS and SURGEONS

Office Hours—2-4, 7-8 p. m. Sundays by appointment.

Dr. C. J. McCann

DENTIST

OFFICE:

over Alexander's Law Office on Michigan Avenue.

Office Hours: 9-12 a. m., 1-5 p. m. Evenings by appointment. Phone 8

Dr. C. J. Hathaway

OPTOMETRIST

813 Pontiac Bank Bldg.

Pontiac, Mich.

Practice confined exclusively to refraction of the eyes. Grayling visits April, August and December each year. Watch for notice of dates.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY

Service at 10 A. M.

Each Sunday, American Legion Hall

Everyone cordially invited

SUNDAY SCHOOL 10:00 O'CLOCK

All children welcome

Which do You Want?

COLD or OPINIONS

FACTS or FORECASTS

GUESSES

HUNCHES

The New York Institute of Financial Research, Inc., is absolutely independent of any financial affiliation. This means unbiased and dependable service for everybody.

We will analyze your present holdings and advise you whether to sell, hold or switch to something better. In addition we will send you OUR OWN ratings on 300 active stocks, with TABLOID ANALYSES of same for one month for \$10. Yearly \$120.

NEW YORK INSTITUTE OF FINANCIAL RESEARCH, INC.

185 Broadway, New York City.

Subscribe for Avalanche, \$2 a year.